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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1891. NUMBER 1.

## Our Serial Story.

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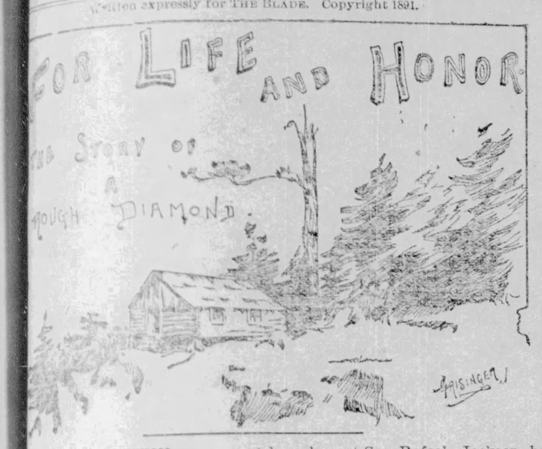



CHAPTER XXVI.

RILL'S PARENTAGE DISCOVERED.

Leaving the house, Tipton bent his steps to the little hotel, where he had left his horse, with the purpose of hiring a conveyance to Rosita. The landlord had no vehicle which could be hired, but offered him a driver's stable in another part of the town where he could be accommodated. Reaching the building to which he was directed, he stopped in astonishment as he read the name upon the sign:

THOMAS JACKSON.

Standing in the middle of the street, he thought out his never-failing memorandum book and with eager haste turned to a particular page.

"It isn't of any importance now," he mused to himself, "but I should like to know that affair to the bottom. It may be possible that this is the very man I am looking for."

He found Jackson to be a grizzled old miner of indefinite whereabouts. After making arrangements for a vehicle to take Miss Rosita to Rosita, Tipton inquired:

"Mr. Jackson, from what state do you hail?"

"Oh, I come from Missouri," was the reply.

"Across the plains?"

"Certainly. I came across with an emigrant train in the year 18—."

The man's eyes sparkled. He went on with increasing interest: "If it was a particular train that came across the plains that year, it will be worth several dollars in your pocket, Mr. Jackson. If you have provided you can remember an incident that happened on the way."

The old man smacked his lips and looked much deeper interest in the declining conversation.

"Well, I don't know that anybody ever figured me with having a bad memory. I hain't been over more'n fourteen or fifteen years ago."

"Then, I believe I remember yet everything worth rememberin' 'bout that train."

"Very well, then. Put on your thinking-cap. Was it to your train that this child died? You stopped over night at some city in Western Kansas. There was a man, his wife and her little girl, 2 years old. The child's farther was dead, and the man was her second husband. He joined the train and came over the plains with you."

"I'll bet. I just remember that thing as if it was yesterday. Why, of course, I remember that man's name!"

"Of course I do. His name is Pease."

"Do you know what became of him?"

"Is he living yet?"

"I don't know where he lives!"

"What is it?"

"Look here, stranger. I don't want nobody to get into trouble through my mouth. If 'tain't any secret, what do you want with Pease?"

"It is not particularly a secret. But, no one more thing: Is Pease's wife living?"

"She died crossin' the plains."

"And what became of her little girl?"

"Died, too."

"Are you sure that I knows on. But, what do you want to know all these things for?"

"Well, I will tell you. Mrs. Pease has a brother in California—two or three, in fact. One was very wealthy. He died about a year ago. The only child was the one son of his brother—the other being also dead. I have been employed by the executor of the estate to look up the heirs—one of whom is this child of Mrs. Pease's; and it may be of considerable benefit to her."

Jackson expressed his wonderment, and filled the detective with numerous questions, which Tipton answered as he thought fit. Finally he grew tired of the old man's garrulity, and said:

"Now, I will tell you all this at some other time. Just now I want to know where Pease lives!"

"About five miles from here on the road that goes out yonder up to the mine. He works at that mine up thar."

"Has his daughter there with him?"

"I'll be ——— if I didn't clean forget! I reckon she ain't. She run off a year ago with a young feller—the man that all his uncle over at Rosita, and was out in the mountains by the mine."

"What!" shouted Tipton, a flood of light breaking in upon him. "What was the girl's name? Quick!"

"Her name? Rill—Rill Pease."

Tipton drew a long breath. In all his detective experience, he had never met with such a surprise as this.

Rill, the little girl whom the Vandevers had befriended, whom they had taken into their home and loved as a daughter, was really the niece of Henry Tempest and a cousin of George!

"Why, stranger, you look most beat out. What's the matter?"

In reply Tipton gave the old man a brief outline of the story. Ordinary language was entirely too weak for Mr. Jackson to express his extreme astonishment, and he gave vent to exclamations of surprise without limit, interlarded with the choicest variety of picturesque profanity that his vocabulary afforded.

Tipton decided to go at once to the mine and see old man Pease, and secure his niece, Rosita on the following day. He had the evening at his disposal, as a train could not start until the following morning. Jackson was eager to accompany him, and within ten minutes they were on their way on horseback to the lonely cabin by the mine.

The evening was just closing in when they reached it. The old man was sitting alone in the door-step, smoking his pipe. Jackson introduced Tipton, and explained the motive of his business, withholding from him the fact that he had just learned of Rill's history since she had gone away.

Tipton very readily talked of the matter. He told the story of his marriage with Mrs. Piper; how his pity had been excited at the forlorn condition of the widow; the unjust suspicions of the neighbors, which had almost compelled him to propose marriage as a means of protecting Mrs. Piper's good name; and he produced from among a mass of rubbish in one of the drawers of the old bureau, the time-stained marriage certificate. He related the incidents of the long, weary journey across the plains; the sickness and death of his wife; her burial by the side of the trail, and his subsequent history up to the present.

"And this girl, your wife's daughter, knew that she was not your child?" queried Tipton.

"No, she never knew it. She was too young to remember that she wasn't my child, and there was only two persons down here at San Rafael—Jackson here and the woman that took care of her—and we made it up between us that we would never tell her better."

Tipton, then, to Pease's intense astonishment, told him the history of Rill since her flight; her relationship to George Tempest and his uncle, and ended by begging him to go to Rosita on the following day, to tell his story to Colonel Vandeveer. This, Pease readily agreed to do, and in fact was so eager to make the trip that he fastened the cabin and avowed his intention of walking to San Rafael that evening, in order to accompany Tipton himself to Rosita.

"All right, Pease, that's the talk!" said Jackson. "You come on, and I'll go over to Rosita myself and take you 'long."

So it was settled and the trio returned to San Rafael.

Long before the sun had made his appearance above the eastern mountains, the four were on their way and reached Rosita before noon.

Tipton bestowed Irma comfortably at the hotel, saw that Jackson and Pease, whom he did not want to appear upon the scene as yet, were comfortably lodged elsewhere, and after a brief conversation with Colonel Vandeveer, he hurried off to the county jail. Taking the sheriff into his confidence, he told enough of his purpose to obtain a private interview with Shanks.

Tipton cunningly played upon that villain's fears, and after a two hours' interview, upon a promise of absolute immunity from prosecution, either for his guilty knowledge of the murder of Henry Tempest or his own attempt upon the life of George, a confession which at last cleared up the mystery of Henry Tempest's murder was obtained.

On that memorable night Bernstein and himself—for Shanks had evidently been the tool of the greater villain in many a risky transaction—were passing up the street near the bank, when they saw a man come out, close the door and start away. It was light enough to see that this person was George Tempest. Bernstein's hurried exclamation, "My God! can he have discovered anything?" put Shanks upon the alert. Bernstein then urged Shanks to follow George and see where he went, while he would enter the bank and see if anything had been disturbed.

Shanks made a feint of following the young man, but went only to the next corner, turned it, and approached the bank in the rear. There was a light in the window of the back room, and he cautiously approached near enough to obtain a full view of all that transpired inside. He could hear, also, enough of the conversation to follow its drift. When he first reached the spot, Mr. Tempest was furiously upbraiding Bernstein, charging him with misappropriation of funds and with the theft of securities.

Bernstein at first attempted to laugh at the old man's suspicions, whereat the latter became still more angry, and loudly proclaimed his intention of having his partner arrested in the morning, to answer for his crimes. Then Bernstein became abusive and attempted to shift the blame upon the shoulders of Senor Medillo. Mr. Tempest sneered at this, and reiterated his fixed purpose of having Bernstein arrested. The latter, who had became thoroughly angry, applied such insulting epithets to the old man, that the latter, becoming ungovernably angry, rose fram his chair and struck Bernstein on the mouth with his open hand.

The gleam of George's pistol lying upon the desk caught Bernstein's eye. With a savage oath he grasped it. There was a flash, a report, and the old man lay dead, the assassin's bullet in his brain.

Bernstein stood for a moment like one dazed. He bent down over his victim to see if he were really dead, laying the pistol on the floor beside his side. When certain that the shot had put Tempest beyond the reach of mortal aid, the impulse to flee came upon him. He rushed to the window, threw it open and leaped out into the night. Shanks had crouched down into the shadow of the wall, some little distance away, and Bernstein did not notice him at all as he fled.

The fact that Shanks had been a witness to the murder was not found out by Bernstein for several days. Then the two villains came to an understanding, and in order to shield the murderer the plan was concocted of having George Tempest's whereabouts discovered, to be followed by his lynching at the hands of a mob, and thus to throw all suspicion off the real criminal.

On the evening of Bernstein's visit to Irma, when he had accused her father of the crime, and she fell fainting to the floor, George's letter dropped from her pocket. Bernstein recognized George's handwriting on the envelope, and extracted the letter therefrom, leaving the envelope upon the floor. This letter gave the clue to George's whereabouts, and under the promise of a large reward if he succeeded in making away with the young man, Shanks followed him to St. Louis and made the attempt upon his life, on the steamboat City of Memphis.

The time set for the preliminary examination was but half an hour distant when Tipton left the jail. He went directly to the examining magistrate, made an affidavit and obtained a warrant for the arrest of Bernstein upon the charge of murder. By the time the trial had begun he was safely incarcerated in the same cell that George Tempest had occupied only a few moments before. There was but one witness placed upon the stand—Jim Shanks. He told his story, and within half an hour George Tempest walked forth a free man.

The astounding news that Bernstein was the guilty person and was even then under arrest, spread with lightning like rapidity, and the dense crowd which had assembled to hear George's trial, was soon augmented by a much larger number, who came, drawn instinctively together by the amazing tidings.

Our friends retired at once to the hotel, where George held an impromptu levee to receive the congratulations of all who had ever known him while in Rosita, had been honored with his triumphant acquittal. Tipton over his triumphant acquittal. He found her ready for the return journey.

"Do you not wish to see George Tempest?" inquired the detective.

"No; I saw him as he entered the hotel, and it is the last time that I shall ever gaze on him on this earth. I have ordered the driver to come for me at the side entrance, as I wish to return to San Rafael at once. Say farewell for me to Mr. Tempest," she went on, shaking the detective warmly by the hand. "Within three days I shall leave for the convent at Monterey."

Tipton escorted her to the street, placed her in the vehicle and saw her safely started on the return journey.

Half an hour later, Colonel Vandeveer, Harry and George Tempest were gathered in a private room, and Tipton ushered in Pease and Jackson.

"Well, colonel," said the detective, "I have killed two birds with one stone on this trip, sure. I have found out what became of Mrs. Piper's little daughter."

The astonishing news was speedily told, and the proofs were perfectly convincing.

The colonel turned to Harry, and shook him warmly by the hand. "I give you joy, Harry. There is no one in this world I would sooner have you marry than a relative of my old friend, Henry Tempest, and the cousin of our friend, George."

The old man Pease was warmly urged to go with them to San Francisco, as they had determined to return on the evening train, but he refused.

"No," said he, "my place is on the mountains. I would not be at home anywhere else. I have not got many more years to live, and I'd sooner stay there. The fact is, colonel," he said, shamefacedly, "I never did like the little girl. Her mother thought more of her than she did of me, and I pretty soon found out that she married more to get somebody to help her support the child, than because she cared for me. I suppose I'd a-done better by the girl, if it had not for that."

Nevertheless, George Tempest, in after years, saw that the old man never lacked for anything that his simple wants required, and when a half score of years later he died, his last resting place was marked by a marble monument, inscribed with his name and age and the legend, "From a grateful foster daughter to the only father she ever knew."

The Colonel, Harry and George returned homeward on the evening train. At 2 o'clock in the morning at a way station, the conductor put the following dispatch in the colonel's hand:

"Bernstein taken from jail at midnight and lynched by mob. TIPTON."

Six months thereafter there was a magnificent double wedding at the Vandeveer mansion. At the same time that George and Kate were united, Harry and Rill also became husband and wife.

It was probably not regretted by any person that Mr. Erastus Clayton did not grace the occasion with his presence. But two days after George's acquittal he sailed for Australia, and the only tidings ever learned concerning him was that he had married the widow of a British colonel, and that the lady was mistress of the situation.

THE END.

### THE DYING SOLDIER.

*From Roumanian Folk-songs. Collected by Helene Vacaresco, translated by Carmen Sylva and Alma Strettel.*

As he lay a-dying, the soldier spake:
"I am content!
Let my mother be told, in the village there,
And my bride in the hut be told,
That they must pray with folded hands,
With folded hands for me."

The soldier is dead, and with folded hands
His bride and his mother pray.
On the field of battle they dug his grave,
And red with his life-blood the earth was dyed,
The earth they laid him in.
The sun looked down on him there and spake:
"I am content."
And flowers bloomed thickly upon his grave,
And were glad they blossomed there.

And when the wind in the tree-tops roared,
The soldier asked from the deep, dark grave:
"Did the banner flutter there?"
"Not so, my hero," the wind replied,
"The fight is done, but the banner is won,
Thy comrades of old have borne it hence,
Have borne it in triumph hence."
Then the soldier spake from the deep, dark grave:
"I am content."

And again he heard the shepherds pass,
And the flocks go wandering by,
And the soldier asked: "Is the sound I hear
The sound of the battle's roar?"
And they all replied: "My hero, nay!
Thou art dead, and the fight is o'er,
Our country joyful and free."
Then the soldier spake from the deep, dark grave:
"I am content."

Then he heareth the lovers laughing pass,
And the soldier asks once more:
"Are these not the voices of them that love,
That love, and remember me?"
"No so, my hero," the lovers say,
"We are those that remember not;
For the spring has come and the earth has smiled,
And the dead must be forgot."
Then the soldier spake from the deep, dark grave:
"I am content."

## Marshall Wilder's Jests.

**At the Lambs' Club—Apropos of the Christmas Season—A Few Remarks on Economy—Negro Humor—That Old Parrot.**

[Copyright 1891.]

I dined the other evening at the Lambs' club in company with Mr. Stuart Robson, who has lately become a benedict. It was on the Sunday evening previous to Mr. Robson's marriage, and Mr. Gus Thomas, our vice-president, was in the chair. During the course of the dinner, Mr. Robson kept pretty quiet, but some one informed Mr. Thomas that he was there. The latter said: "Is Mr. Robson here? I can not see him. If he has not gone away, we would like to hear from him." Mr. Robson, in his most gentlemanly, pleasant way, said: "Mr. Chairman, will you kindly consider that I have gone!" Quick as a flash, our friend, the chairman, said: "As long as the drama lasts, Mr. Robson can never go." A very neat way of acknowledging Mr. Robson's ability.

A very good one is told of Gus Thomas, by the way, and it happened thus: Barrymore and Gus Thomas were sitting together in the Lambs' club the other evening, both smoking cigarettes. After they had talked a little while they both unconsciously laid their cigarettes on a little ash receiver. After a while Mr. Thomas picked up one and said, "I beg pardon; is this yours?" Mr. Barrymore replied: "It doesn't make any difference; I'm through."

It has not been my experience that the best jokes are always the ones which are most laughed at. An audience generally has a great effect upon a performer, and I know it has on me. In some places I find that the fun comes to me as freely as it does at home. I have often had people sit during a whole performance and not seem to laugh or enjoy it at all, yet at the close of the entertainment the secretary, or the gentleman who presided, would surprise me by saying "This has been the best thing in our whole course; we never were more charmed; see how enthusiastic the audience were." I would like to say here that it is not at all helpful to the lecturer to be told that his audience is very critical. Committees have often come to me before an entertainment and said: "Mr. Wilder, these people are awfully critical." "Well," I always answer, "we'll find out all about that." I often go in and give them a lot of horse play, and find out that these critical audiences will laugh, when, if I give them fine material, things acknowledged to be good, they will pass them by unnoticed. This frequently happens because the audience is not up to the news of the day and does not understand the allusions made; they don't read the papers carefully enough.

There could not be a more critical audience for an entertainer, than a New York city audience. English audiences are also critical; in fact I found them very much like American audiences in our large cities, and strange to say, on my last voyage to England, I never went out of the "City of New York?" See?

This being the Christmas season, everybody is expected to be generous. You know when they say a man is generous to a fault, the fault is generally one of his own. Tall men are so tall they are generally out of the reach of temptation, but I am so short I am just in it, so I hope my readers will overlook my shortcomings. Still, I have hopes. My friend, Nat Goodwin, calls me a theological comedian who will get off an old gag and then give a horn of plenty. I believe with Mr. Depew, who has said, "The rattle of the coffee-cup to the after-dinner speaker is like the sound of the clarion to the war horse." I am a lover of good humor and a hater of all gloom. If I had my way, I would not allow funerals to pass openly through our streets. We have enough trouble as it is, and should not seek to make a parade of our feelings. I am a believer in economy of feelings, so we can have a surplus of feeling to draw on when we need it.

Economy is a great thing, anyway. For example, two men were sitting at a table where a candle was burning. One of them jumped up and blew out the light and the other said, "What are you doing that for?" "Well," said the other, "we can talk in the dark just as well and there is no use using up the candle. We might as well try to save it." Pretty soon the other man began taking off his clothes and the second asked him what he was doing, and he said, "Well, I might as well take them off, no one can see me, and I might as well save my clothes." I am a believer in economy, but not to that extent.

Negroes frequently take everything very literally, especially the scriptures. One that I heard of had had eleven children, and given them all biblical names; when the twelfth one came, he called it Hallowey, and when some one asked him "What do you mean by giving your child such a name as that? There's no such name in the Bible?" he answered, "Why, yes dey is. It's at de geginnin' ob de Lawd's prayer—'Hallowey be dy name.'" That ought to please our friend, Col. Elliott F. Shepard.

I can't stop thinking of economy. You see I've been buying Christmas presents, with the usual results. There is a good economical game: An Irishman, living in Jersey City, was accustomed to borrow a monkey from an Italian every morning for an hour. A number of people began to make inquiries. "Si," said the Italian, "Man coma borra my monk' evra mornin' nine o'clock, an' pay me two dolla' for t'ree mont'." The inquirers finally hunted up the Irishman and asked him about it. Mike said: "Yes, it's thrue. There's the monkey over there in the corner. The Delaware & Lackawana railroad passes through the back of me yard, an' I h'ist the monkey on a pole an' sure all the train hands be firin' coal at it, an' so I be gittin' in me winter's coal chape."

This reminds me of a poll parrot who got in the habit of calling out the name of his mistress' favorite dog, by whistling, and saying at the same time, "Here, Tige, here, Tige." The dog was considerably annoyed by this. One day the mistress left the parrot's cage on the floor and the bird walked out. Seeing the dog, it forgot itself for a moment, and began to whistle and call "Here, Tige." In less than a minute there were more parrot feathers in the air than ever had been seen before in that room. After a while the parrot escaped, and began consoling itself thus: "I know what's the matter with you, Poll, you talk too damned much." Merrily Yours,

MARSHALL P. WILDER.

### SUNDAY REFLECTIONS.

**Wouldn't Fight.**

Revivalist (in Eastern Kentucky)—Old man, don't you want to fight for the Lord?

Uncle Rube—Noop.

"Why don't you?"

"Ef he's in any row, he orter be able ter take keer of hisself.

**Telltale Contribution.**

The elder was sad and the preacher was dumb,
That scandal was ripe it was clear;
For instead of a dime the deacon had dropped
In a check, reading, "Good for one beer."

**The Deacon Says:**

You never can tell from the quality of a kid glove the denomination of the coin which the owner's fingers deftly conceal as it is dropped into the collection box.

### LADY RUSSELL AT HOME.

**How the Notable Countess Appears at Her Own Fireside.**

The Countess Russell who has recently been concerned in the disagreeable lawsuit of which much has been said in the papers, is dearly beloved by the country people who dwell about Walton, where the Russell's country seat is. As Lady Russell spins along the roadway "tooling" a tandem or a pair, all the village people turn courtesy as she passes, while the boys' faces expand into grins, showing that she is more wont to pose as a dear familiar friend to them than as a grand lady of the land. Many of the old folks could tell you that, when overtaken by her ladyship, her trap is often stopped and a lift is given, and a weary tramp thus saved them.

Whatever may or may not be her ladyship's faults in her married life, she has a kind heart and a delight in extending to her friends a welcome on the threshold of her home. Unlike many English ladies, Lady Russell actually goes to the door to meet a guest, and sometimes extends the same courtesy when they depart.

LADY RUSSELL

The Hurst, Lady Russell's country seat at Walton-on-Thames, is a broad, low, rambling old house, with abundant conservatories and so many steeples and chimneys that it looks almost like a toy church or a new edition of Noah's Ark.

Scattered around Lady Russell's rooms are flowers everywhere. She has painted them on mirrors, frescoed them on the wall, embroidered them on elegant screens, and she has each day an abundant supply of the real blooms sent her.

As a hostess Lady Russell is beyond compare. She permits you to wander into the billard room, decked out in Turkey red and with equestrian sketches by Lady Russell's sister, and she lets you linger in her boudoir, which is a harmony in rose tinted muslin with green tipped contrasts. The entire house is a dream of elegance and comfort. She has the tact in managing her guests which is so rare in any hostess—the tact which enables her to accept discomfort sooner than cause others embarrassment, and the ability to put her guests at ease.

Without expressing an opinion of any sort upon Lady Russell's disposition, her compatibility of temper, her virtues or her faults, one can only say most assuredly that she is an angel in the household, a source of joy and contentment to guests.

**He Got His Autograph.**

From the Figaro.

Alexander Dumas fils dined one day with Dr. Gistal, one of the most popular and eminent physicians in Marseilles. After dinner the company adjourned to the drawing-room, where coffee was served. Here Gistal said to his honored guest:

"My dear Dumas, I know you are a capital hand at improvising. Pray oblige me with four lines of your own composing here in this album."

"With pleasure," the author replied. He took his pencil and wrote:

For the health and well being of our dear old town
Dr. Gistal has been anxious—very.
Result: The hospital is now pulled down.

"You flatterer!" the doctor interrupted, as he was looking over the writer's shoulder. But Dumas went on:

And in its place we've a cemetery.

## Our New Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

# MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

## An American Daughter of the Gods.

### OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

CHAPTER I.

UNDER A CLOUD.

The day was a most perfect one, in that most perfect season, the earliest weeks of summer. The green of sward and leaf still had the tender coloring it first possesses, ere the burning sun of July has darkened it. The perfect hue of the foliage matched that of the rippling waters of Lake Erie, as they rolled gently before a summer breeze, and broke on a gravelly beach, almost at the feet of a young man who was drinking in the beauties of the scene.

There is no more beautiful scenery of its kind than that of the islands of Lake Erie. Seen by the approaching visitor, for the first time, from the deck of a steamer, they recall classical references to the Islands of the Blest, where came no storm, but which basked forever in the glorious sunlight. Their bright masses of verdure, circled by the waters of a summer sea, whose wavelets beat upon the shore in musical murmur, bring to the sojourner from the rush and whirl of the busy marts of trade a feeling of deep restfulness, of ease and quiet, as far removed from the mad swirl of nineteenth century civilization, as were the dwellers in the fabled land "where it is always afternoon."

Mark Ainslie had come here to seek rest and quiet after a season of trouble which had tried his very soul. It is hard for any one of us to bear the burden of care and difficulty, even under the most favorable surroundings; but when to them is added a burden of blame and obloquy which is wholly undeserved, we can all understand that the double trial, of which that young man was compelled by fate to stand the stress, had been indeed severe. He had seen the men who had been all his life near and dear, grow cold and constrained when they met him, women he had known from childhood turn him from their doors with the stereotyped formula on the servant's lips, "Not at home;" he had known the indignity of walking along the streets of his native town, wherein he knew almost every man, woman and child, to see every person he met either turn into a doorway or down a side street to avoid meeting him; or, where this was impossible, hurry past him, either without recognition or with a chilly nod, as if his very presence was contamination.

And he had suffered all this without the shadow of a cause on his own part. So malignant are the decrees of fate sometimes that we are burdened with the effects of the misdeeds of others; but it generally is not long until the real criminal or wrong-doer is revealed and the unjust accusation withdrawn. But in the case of Mark Ainslie, this vindication did not come. He was under the ban, apparently, forever. So strange the case, so unusual the circumstances that, though he knew the fault—yes, crime, if you will—of which he was accused, and of which every one who knew the circumstances believed him guilty, yet he had not the remotest idea who was the real evil-doer, for whom he was vicariously suffering.

Brave in the knowledge of his own rectitude and innocence, he could not find one among all his old-time friends who would believe in him, and lend his countenance and support. The meshes of fate had been too malignantly drawn around Mark for him to be given the benefit of even a doubt. He was believed guilty of conduct apparently so infamous, of moral obliquity so horrible, that he was treated as a pariah by every one who knew him; and yet he was absolutely and entirely innocent.

He first determined to brave the storm; but one man is not strong enough to hold his own against the multitude, when it has made up its mind against him. As the mob of Jews of old time cried out "crucify him," so Mark's friends, neighbors and acquaintances cried out against him. Had he dwelt in the far West instead of among a cultured and law-abiding community, he would have been lynched within the first 24 hours of the discovery of his supposed guilt. As it was, he had to bow his head to the storm and go away.

He had not yielded, however, until the situation grew too intolerable to be longer borne. Reluctantly he had made up his mind that nothing he could do would reinstate him in the eyes of the community save one—to prove that the guilt really belonged to some one else. He secured detectives to essay this, but, after investigating the matter, they relinquished the task, the chief telling him bluntly that they would not attempt to aid him in what they believed was an attempt on Mark's part to shield himself by fastening the odium on some innocent party. Then Mark made up his mind to go.

These months had left their impress upon him. An unjust imputation is like the touch of a branding iron on the flesh, to a high spirited and honorable man; and such a man was Mark. The soul of honor, he would have shrunk with horror from the merest contact, if only for an instant, with one he believed guilty of the crime that had been fixed upon him. To find that every one believed him such a monster nearly drove him mad. He had braved the odium as long as he could, and then had yielded. He sold his belongings in the town of his birth, placed his other affairs in the hands of a lawyer in the city, who knew nothing of the pitiful story, and went to consult a noted physician concerning his health, which, for the first time in his life, had become impaired.

The doctor heard his enumeration of symptoms in silence. Then he asked:

"Have you had any severe mental shock, or any great business reverses, within the past few months?"

"I have just passed through a period of severe worry and mental trouble."

"I thought so. Is the cause removed?"

"No; and I am afraid it never will be."

"So much the worse, then, young man. If it is irremediable, time will bring relief, as, by a merciful dispensation, it always does. The thing to do, then, is to get away from the surroundings which recall it. You must travel amid new scenes and new faces. Why not try a trip to Europe?"

"I returned from Europe only a twelvemonth ago."

"Then I dare be sworn you have never traveled much in your own country. Am I not right?"

A wan smile flitted over Mark's face. "I presume you are. I have visited the principal cities of the United States, but only on business trips. I dare say I have not seen the country in the way you mean—as a traveler, going at leisure, would see it."

"Just so. Well, try a few months of travel—and go to the mountains first. You need a tonic, such as only mountain air can give."

"Where shall I go, doctor? It is too early for any of the hotels to be open at the White mountains, or up among the Adirondacks."

"Go South, of course; meet the coming summer among the mountains of North Carolina and Eastern Tennessee. Then accompany it North, if you like. Have you ever traveled on the great lakes?"

"No."

"Then supply the omission, by all means. Why our people do not better appreciate the beauty and glory of these great inland seas passes my comprehension. Take six months' recreation in getting acquainted with the mountains and lakes, and you will be a new man. It is well for you that you are not 55, instead of only 25. Whatever your trouble, at that age it would have killed you instead of merely making you look like a ghost."

After receiving some instructions and a prescription from the doctor, Mark left his presence. He had followed faithfully the itinerary which had been laid down for him, and had found relief. His cheek again bore the ruddy hue of health, his eye was bright, his step elastic. The only outward change his time of trial had left upon him was an added air of gravity and dignity perhaps too great for his years.

Following the doctor's advice, Mark had not held himself aloof from those he met in his travels, but at every place at which he sojourned he made acquaintances. A young man, well educated and well bred, finds but little difficulty in making agreeable friendships wherever he may go. Fortunately, the charge under which he rested at home was not one that would follow him over the length and breadth of the land. His native place, from which he had been practically driven, was not much over an hour's ride out of Philadelphia, where his business relations were centered; yet the story had not reached the circle of his business acquaintance in the Quaker City. He knew enough people there to vouch for him if he were in need of anything of the sort, or to fix his social status, if it should be called in question.

The burden of the unjust accusation had by no means been lifted from his mind, however. He spent hours in going over the matter. In the vain hope of finding some way of vindicating himself. Not that he desired to again live in his old home and gather around him the friends who had been estranged. His innocence once established, he never desired to see one of them again. That they—the men and women who had known him all his life, and known his life as intimately as the dwellers in a small town inevitably know all those therein—should believe him capable of the baseness charged upon him, was to him an insuperable bar to further friendship.

"No man can be a true friend without believing in one, no matter how black the charge against him may be," he reasoned. "Friendship is like a porcelain vase—once broken, it can never be mended. It may be patched up, but the fractures will always show. No cracked porcelain for me," said he, in the bitterness of his spirit.

CHAPTER II.

A DAUGHTER OF THE GODS.

The scene upon which Mark Ainslie gazed was fair to see. He stood upon the pebbly shore of a narrow point of land, the northwestern extremity of the island of South Bass. A strait, less than half a mile wide, separates it from Middle Bass Island, and through this the clear green waters of the lake appeared to be pouring, under the influence of a gentle westerly breeze. To the left, his eyes rested upon the glassy expanse of historic Put-in Bay, so named because it was here that Commodore Perry "put in" with his fleet, on the night before the famous battle of Lake Erie, by which victory he swept the British from the lakes, and which led directly to the recapture of Detroit and the battle of the Thames, where fell the great Shawnee chief, Tecumseh.

Gibraltar Island divides the waters of the historic bay from those of Lake Erie, and by serving as a barrier to the winds, makes it the safest of harbors, even in severest storms—and Lake Erie has the bad eminence of being the most treacherous of the five great lakes with regard to storm, for its waters are the shallowest of these great fresh-water seas, and are, in consequence, more easily agitated by a gale than those of the four deeper lakes.

In the northwest, beyond Gibraltar, almost on the horizon, he could descry a bit of gray haze that he knew was West Sister Island; and to the north of it, somewhere on the liquid plain of rolling green, the famed battle was fought. The exact spot no living man can tell, for the last survivor of the fray has long ago gone from earth, and the waters themselves bear no sign to tell of the struggle.

Mark Ainslie gazed over the fair scene, idly wondering how he should fill out the day. He had tried bass fishing, for which these islands are so celebrated. The rocky reefs which here cross Lake Erie from north to south, and form the foundation of the islands themselves, are the chosen haunt of the black bass, the gamiest of fresh water fishes, from which circumstance the three Bass Islands take their name. He had tired of this sport, however. The season was yet early, and the full tide of travel had not yet set in to the islands; as a consequence, there were but few guests as yet at the hotels, and none who were of particular interest to the young man. Hence he found the time hang rather heavily on his hands on that particular day.

He turned his gaze toward the east, and noted a large steamer shaping her course for the Bay.

"The Cleveland and Detroit boat," he said to himself—ignorant of the fact that she was bearing his fate with her, and that the incident of her arrival meant an entire revolution in his life.

Mark watched the magnificent vessel as she made her way rapidly toward the Bay, a line of foam under her bows, and a long trail of black smoke following her. "I may as well walk down to the dock to see whom she brings," he said to himself; and turning, he made the best of his way to her landing place, which was nearly a half mile from where he stood. As is always the case, a group of visitors, hotel employes, and residents, had gathered at the dock on the steamer's arrival, besides the half-dozen travelers who proposed taking passage on her for Detroit. Her passengers thronged to the side as she neared the landing-place. Mark leaned idly against a pile of boxes, watching the operation of making her fast to the dock, and the hurry and bustle of the passengers, who were as eager to get off as if the boat were in momentary danger of going to the bottom.

His eyes wondered idly to the cabin deck. They most unexpectedly encountered the gaze of another pair of eyes, which were looking straight at him—a pair of deep blue orbs, so blue that they were almost violet in hue.

Their owner at once turned them in another direction when Mark's gaze met hers. He straightened up from his listless attitude, and looked eagerly towards the unknown. A tall, graceful form, whose exquisite proportions could not be concealed by the light traveling cloak she wore; a face extremely fair, the roseleaf tint in the cheeks but accentuating its purity, and illumined by those glorious eyes; a well-shaped and well-carried head, crowned with its coronal of sunny hair—these were the salient points of the picture she presented, as she stood, gazing with interested air from the elevation of the cabin deck upon the busy scene upon the dock below her, her small, shapely and neatly gloved hand resting lightly upon the railing. Her pose, her air, her face and figure caused Mark to quote to himself the couplet:

"A daughter of the gods—
Tall, and divinely fair."

Mark had seen many women, but he had never set eyes on one who interested him as did this unknown girl, of whose very existence he had been ignorant until the present moment. "Who is she?" he wondered. She stood alone; none of those near seemed to Mark to belong to her. There was no way, apparently, of finding who she might be. In a little while the boat would proceed on her way, and he would probably never see the girl again. A pang shot through him as this thought crossed his mind. Why not take the boat and go to Detroit? Chance might tell him something of the lovely unknown on the trip. He smiled at the wild idea of so suddenly starting on such an errand. But as he did so, those glorious eyes were again turned in his direction, and rested for an instant on his face. She might not have noted him amid the throng of idlers at all; but there was in the unconscious gaze of those wondrous orbs a magnetism that turned what was but a fleeting fancy into a fixed purpose.

Hurrying to the office, Mark asked the clerk how long the boat would yet remain. He had but fifteen minutes, if he wished to go on her—and his hotel a quarter of a mile away.

Luckily a hotel carriage was standing on the dock, and the driver, stimulated by the promise of a triple fee if he succeeded in getting him to the hotel for his baggage and back again in time for the boat, put his horses to their utmost speed.

He had obtained his trunk, paid his bill, and was on the point of entering the vehicle to return to the boat, when a voice called out, in accents of astonishment:

"Hello, Ainslie, where on earth are you going?"

The speaker was a young man named Smithson, whom Mark met at the hotel, and who had made a very pleasant companion on fishing trips, and other plans for spending time.

"I am going on the boat to Detroit, and must say good-bye without ceremony, for I have but a few minutes' grace."

"Heavens, but this is sudden! I thought we were going out after bass in the morning! What on earth has made you change your plans?"

Mark hesitated a moment. "The fact is, I saw a friend on the boat when she came in, and I suddenly determined to go to Detroit on that my account."

"All right, Bruce, Johnny!" addressing the driver, "Wait a minute and I'll go along. It's rather poky here just now, Ainslie, and would be quite unendurable without you. Wait till I can see the clerk," and he disappeared into the hotel.

"I'm afraid I can't wait," began Mark; but Smithson was out of hearing. There was nothing for it but to wait for him, even at the risk of losing the boat. The Jehu looked very serious, and fidgeted on his seat as he thought of the triple fare he would lose if he missed getting his passenger down in time for the boat.

"Hadn't I better take you down anyways, sir?" asked he of Mark.

"No, we must wait for the gentleman," answered Mark quietly, although inwardly he was raging.

The image of those fathomless blue eyes of the unknown had put a spell upon him, and as he thought of the possibility every moment, that he might never see them again, he grew furious at the absent Smithson.

Fortunately that individual appeared at that moment, lugging a valise. "Here, Johnny," said he, addressing the driver, "take her up! Look out!" he shouted, as he swung it up to a place by the driver. "Now drive as if the devil were after you!" was his parting injunction," as he sprung into the vehicle.

"I didn't take time to get my trunk down," he panted, as he mopped his face with his handkerchief, puffing from his recent exertion. "Ordered it sent to-morrow by the boat to the Russell house."

"I'm afraid we shall lose the boat after all," said Mark.

"Not a bit of it," answered Smithson, confidently. The captain'll wait for us, never fear. I rather like to get out at a half minute's notice," he went on. "Saves leave-taking, and all that. And it's Chicagoish, somehow. Up there we like to do things in a rush. It's more business-like, you know."

But to the disgust of Mark, when they came in sight of the wharf, it was only to see the steamer slowly and majestically backing out into the bay, on her journey to Detroit.

"We are too late, after all," remarked he, grimly.

"Not a bit of it! Here, Johnny, drive like Jehu! We're not going to a funeral, you know. If we can make the captain see us, he will run in for us."

But all of Smithson's shouts, and frantic signaling, after they reached the dock, were of no avail. The boat had her bows turned to the channel, and was momentarily increasing her speed. Mark caught a glimpse of a graceful figure which he identified as the fair unknown, and the sight rendered him furious for a moment.

Smithson came up at that juncture, blown with his exertions.

"See here, old fellow," said he, "was it of any great importance that you should see your friend this afternoon? You can telegraph him, you know, and have the message catch him as he leaves the boat. You can have him wait till you get there to-morrow."

Ainslie shook his head.

"Unfortunately, I can't do that. If I could get to Detroit by the time the boat does, so that I could be at her dock when she arrived, I would be all right; but that is an impossibility."

Smithson scratched his nose reflectively. "I'm deuced sorry, old fellow, that I kept you from making the boat," he said, "but as I did, I must see that you don't suffer by it. There's a little steamer over there; I'll charter her, and we'll overtake the blamed boat."

"No, indeed; it is not of enough importance for that," answered Mark, turning to the hack. "Come, let us go back to the hotel."

"Not by a long shot, Ainslie," answered Smithson. "I got you into this scrape, and I am going to get you out of it. Here, driver, take us over to that dock," pointing to the one at which the little steamer he had noted was laying, the smoke lazily curling up from her smoke-stack.

In spite of Mark's protests, he was hurried away. An animated conversation took place with the captain of the little boat.

"It can't be done, sir," said he, as soon as the plan was unfolded to him. "My boat can't run fast enough to overtake the steamer, with the start she has. I'm sorry, but it can't be done."

Smithson bit his lip as he let his eyes rove round the bay. There was not another steamer there. A sail vessel, of course, would have no chance

## Recent Literature.

**Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.**

One of the handsomest of the books of fiction for the holiday season is "The story of Colette," published by Appleton & Co. It is a translation from the French *La Neuvaine de Colette*, and tells the story of a young girl who was placed in a convent. Her nature was for the world and she had ideas of a romantic love not unlike Marie Bashkirtseff's. The tale is well told, and is very beautifully illustrated with photogravures after French designs.

"My Canadian Journal, 1872-78," by the Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, will be read with interest, both because of its intrinsic merits and that its author was the most popular English woman of rank that the Canadian people ever knew. Her fine character is shown in this volume, which is made up of extracts from letters written home while her husband was Governor General. A portrait of the marquis, which is an excellent likeness, serves as a frontispiece to the handsome volume, and there is also a likeness of her ladyship, full length and seated, with an open book before her. Published by the Appletons.

A very interesting scientific work, in which the result of much study is put into small compass, is "The Cause of an Ice Age," by Sir Robert Ball, the Royal Astronomer of Ireland. He propounds a new theory with regard to the Ice Age, or rather he corrects what he considers a serious error in the astronomical theory. D. Appleton & Co., New York City, are he publishers.

Messrs. Harper & Bros., New York City, have published several magnificent holiday works, and among them the series of critical studies from the pen of Theodore Child, republished from *Harper's Magazine*, under the title of "Art and Criticism," is a most instructive as well as a thoroughly delightful book. The illustratio s are excellent.

From the same publishers comes "Sharp Eyes," one of William Hamilton Gibson's charming books, illustrated by the author in his happiest vein. Mr. Gibson chats pleasantly about wild flowers, insects and birds, of which his long and loving observation entities him to speak with authority.

"In the Stranger People's Country" is the latest novel by Charles Egbert Craddock. It is an entertaining story, the scene of which is among the mountains, like the rest of her novels, and deals with the mountaineers. It is also published by the Harpers.

The beautiful Darro edition of Irving's "Alhambra," which is the principal holiday publication of G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, is indeed a work well worth possessing. That it is appreciated by the public is shown by the fact that the first large i pression was exhausted by the advance orders before the publication of the book.

"For Honor's Sake" is another pleasant story by Lucy C. Lillie, which will delight its readers. It is published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.

From Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, comes in paper covers, "Better Dead," by J. M. Barrie, the writer who attracted so much attention by his story entitled, "My Lady Nicotine."

From Raphael Tuck & Sons, 298 Broadway, New York city, comes a box of Christmas cards and calendars that are marvels of beauty, and one wonders where come so many and so varied designs as are found here.

From the Century Co., New York city, comes the bound volumes of *The Century Magazine* and *St. Nicholas*, and magnificent books they are in every respect, and worthy a place in all libraries. Their excellence is too well known to need further commendation.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city, comes in the excellent series of "Makers of America," the following: "Cotton Mather, the Puritan Priest," by Barrett Wendell, and "John Winthrop," the first governor of the Massachusetts colony, by Joseph Hopkins Twichell, both charmingly written, and pleasant additions to the series.

A very pretty volume and one which should be placed in the hands of all girls is entitled "Chat With Girls on Self-Culture," by Eliza Chester, author of "Girls and Women." It belongs to the "Portia Series" and is from Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

The same publishers give us "Short Studies in Literature," by Hamilton Wright Mabie, author of "My Study Fire" and other pleasant works which have gained the author popularity. The present volume is full of suggestions for literary thought.

Other books from Dodd, Mead & company, are "Physical Development and Exercise for Women," by Dr. Mary Taylor Bissell, author of "Household Hygiene," a book that will be read with interest by mothers; "Dramatic Essays of Charles Lamb," edited, with an introduction and notes, by Brander Matthews, which fact will, of itself, secure confidence in the work as being well done; and the fifth volume of the "History of the United States of America under the Constitution," by James Schouler.

A beautiful story published in a most attractive form is the one "The Little Ladies," published by J. B. Lippincott & Company, Philadelphia. The "little ladies" are two twin girls who are left motherless and fatherless, but in the care of their mother's sister, herself but a young girl, who is, however, devoted to them. What happens to them makes the story, and it is charmingly told. The author is Helen Milman, who also wrote "Boy." The volume is well illustrated and prettily bound.

"The Story of the Odyssey," by Dr. Edward Brooks, A. M., is a companion volume to the "Story of the Iliad," being a simple prose narrative in the author's inimitable style. The Odyssey has been a rich mine of wealth for poets and romancers, painters and sculptors, from the dim date of the age which we call Homer's down to our own. In this wonderful poem lie the germs of thousands of volumes which fill our modern libraries. Contains eighteen full-page illustrations of the Flaxman drawings. Penn Publishing Company, 1020 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Another volume from the same house is "The Braganza Diamond," by James Otis. Not a little of the story hinges on an ingeniously contrived cryptogram, the solution of which is the source of much vexation, but in the end its meaning is correctly interpreted, and the secret hiding place of the famous diamond is revealed.

"Delsartean Pantomimes," is arranged by Mrs. J. W. Shoemaker. Few subjects of late have attracted so much attention as the Grecian poses and exercises which have been defined and set forth through the philosophy of expression as formulated by Delsarte. The explanations are clear and to the point, and may be easily understood, while the illustrations form a great addition and help. This volume is also issued by the Penn Publishing company.

From the same publishers come the following useful volumes: "The Debater's Treasury," which comprises a list of 200 questions, with notes and arguments by William Pittenger; "Correspondence," which is a series of suggestions, precepts and examples for the construction of letters, by Agnes H. Martin, B. O., and

The principles of the "Art of Conversation," by J. P. Mahaffy.

There is also a small pamphlet entitled, "Shoemaker's Best Selections for Readings and Recitations," of which this was the nineteenth number. These were all received through Brown,

### SOME OPINIONS.

THE PRESBYTERIAN.

If men would turn from wicked ways,
Would mind their Bible and their creed
And keep their faith in Heaven, this world
Would be a blessed place, indeed.

THE METHODIST.

If all who sorrow to the cross
Would come and in its faith abide,
How soon glad song would fill the world!
How soon would it be purified!

THE EPISCOPALIAN.

If regularly all would go
To church, devoutly there to pray,
And hark and heed the rector's words,
Soon would we greet millennial day.

THE BAPTIST.

If mankind only would repent
Their sins, be baptized and believe,
How soon the world would be bereft
Of all that makes us Christians grieve.

THE PHILOSOPHER.

What comfort it would bring mankind
If they could only strongly feel
Life's joys and sorrows all are right
And working toward the common weal.
[New York Herald.


# Scrofula

Is more especially than any other a hereditary disease, and for this simple reason: Arising from impure and insufficient blood, the disease locates itself in the lymphatics, which are composed of white tissues; there is a period of fœtal life when the whole body consists of white tissues, and therefore the unborn child is especially susceptible to this dreadful disease. But there is a potent remedy for scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels every trace of the disease and gives to the blood the quality and color of health. Get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"When my boy was two years old he was attacked and suffered a long time with scrofula sores. The physician at length told us to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, which we did. Two bottles cured him. He is now 10 years old and has not had any sign of scrofula since. We recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all our friends." MRS. E. C. CLIPPER, 8 Kidder St., Cleveland, O.

Entirely Cured My Boy

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**


## OLD DAYS AT WEST POINT

CAPTAIN KING'S REMINISCENCES.

**How the Plebes Enjoyed the Dance—Doing Guard Duty—The Stationery Riot—A Fancy Dress Party—Last Night in Camp.**

EN love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil," was a text we plebes of '62 believed in, and could not help ourselves. The hours that should have been devoted to rest and sleep were those of our liveliest exercises and harshest trials. Nevertheless there were other hours when the old hands made it lively for the new, and "hop nights" between the returns of the battalion from supper and the sounding of tattoo, were those we most detested. Three evenings a week, sharp at the stroke of 8, Elsen's musicians would strike up in the engineering drawing room at the north end of the "old Academic" and from that moment until ten minutes of 2 the merry dance went on and the gallants of the corps of cadets with their fair partners had a charming time of it. Not so the plebes. Not until a cadet had passed the "probation" of the first year is he, or was he, permitted to take part in these affairs. Our duty was to remain in camp and amuse those lordlings of the upper classes who did not attend the hops. As a rule the best men were those who sought and enjoyed ladies' society, but a ridiculous system that ought to have been squelched long before it was flourished in the corps in those days, and quite a large number of the first and third classes (the second were on summer furlough) were members of the so-called "Bachelors' club," a gang that had a cubbish idea that it was "smart" to be classed among those who "cared nothing for petticoats." They wouldn't learn to dance and wouldn't be seen with a girl unless she happened to be a near relation visiting the Point. In nine cases out of ten these fellows were the most implacable "devillers" of the plebes and the least desirable acquaintances. We comforted ourselves with that assurance, but it was rather cold comfort.

I so dreaded those "hop nights" in camp and the torments and tricks of these scamps of the "Bachelors' Club," combined with the "yanking" and other annoyances practiced after taps—especially

BURSTING UP THE CAMP.

after midnight—that almost any expedient was eagerly sought to avoid it. The one I adopted would strike the modern cadet as odd in the last degree. Nowadays the tour of guard duty is looked forward to as a species of punishment—a day and night in which a fellow is deprived of his natural rest. In my time I eagerly sought the detail as the surest means of getting any rest at all. It was, at first, an easy thing to get on guard every other day by going as substitute for some old cadet who wanted to attend the hop and in July I managed it pretty well. This enabled me to "march on" at 8 o'clock, to spend my day walking post or on duty at the guard tents, and to walking post or getting cat-naps on a camp stool bed at night. After the first three or four tours no one attempted any tricks at my expense when a sentry, and the only really undisturbed and peaceful hours I could count on were those when on guard or the blissful morning that followed "marching off" when, excused from all duty until the dinner roll-call, the cadet could wander up to the rocky heights of old "Fort Post," or out on the rugged flanks of Cro' Nest, and look down upon a picture matchless elsewhere in all the world.

But by August some official or other discovered the fact that certain plebes were perpetually on guard and certain yearlings never—and my happiness was at an end.

There was always some expedient afoot to get the plebes into an exasperating or ludicrous scrape. Some of them were moss-grown with years—played in the days of our forefathers. Others the product of later ingenuity. One, the "stationery riot," so-called was an institution of great antiquity, and, having heard all about it, I wanted to see when it would be sprung upon us, determined not to get caught. One evening at mess the second captain being temporarily in command (the same blessed fellow who devilled us so laughably at preliminary recitations and then helped the weak-hearted—many of them—in and through their early struggles), called for attention, and in his matter-of-fact way, but with suspicious twinkle in his merry eyes, sung out: "All members of the fourth class who desire stationery for the ensuing month will call at the quartermaster's tent right after supper. First comp, first serd. 'B' company, rise. 'C' company, rise, etc."—the old, old formula. (Does he ever recall it now, I wonder, the revered and erudite head of one of the foremost "departments" of the National Academy?)

Ten minutes later, when we broke ranks in camp, every plebe not in the secret made a tremendous rush down through the street of Company "D" to the office of the Cadet quartermaster. No officer, of course, was around at that hour. There never was. Three or four of my classmates to whom I had whispered warning ran the other way, getting into Company "A's" street far from the scene, but it was useless. A cadet lieutenant sternly ordered us to join our comrades. We protested we wanted no stationery. "Then it is your duty to notify the quartermaster," so go we had to, slowly and reluctantly. Meantime, seeing a torrent of plebes come rushing and leaping down upon his tent and heaping up about his doorway, the cadet quartermaster sergeant professed infinite alarm. The sentry on No. 5 duly instructed what to do in case of riot or disturbance, yelled for the guard. The officer of the guard having half a dozen men in readiness, came charging down full tilt, and in less than no time, the whole class was herded into double column of files and being marched to the guard tents charged with creating riot about the quartermaster's tent.

We, who had held aloof, were just as promptly and positively ordered to "fall in" and did so. It were a case of "disobedience of orders" had we refused, and then at the point of the bayonet "the animals" were crowded into the prisoners' tents, taking it good-naturedly as we knew how. And now came retribution on our captors. They forced too many of us into one tent and the worn canvas would not stand the strain. Crack!

AS A BEAR JUMPING STICKS.

Split! Away went the back, flying into streamers, and away sped some forty exultant plebes. That tent was ruined, and the plebes did not have to pay for it, either.

And then came the 28th of August. The return of the furlough class at dinner time and the stage dance in the evening. The cos had received permission to have a jubilee along the color line, an illumination of camp, and to assist in the spectacular effect a costumer had been up from New York with enough masquerading gear to stock a modern gras. Counting on getting on grand that day I had been excused from ordering a costume, but one of my tent mates, having to appear as an animal of some kind, concluded he might as well be hanged for a polar bear as a plebe, and chose that. How it happened I don't remember but he got into the guard detail and I into that infernal hide and mask—the hottest, beastliest thing that could have been chosen for a sultry August evening. I didn't want to, but some old cadet came promptly to the tent and persuaded me that it was the duty of this particular animal on this particular occasion to personate the monarch of the hyperborean seas.

And when the "grand march" took place by the light of the camp fires and the torches and in the midst of thronging and applauding spectators, while other fancy dress was Indians and goblins, or strode in state as knights and marshals escorting lovely dames and damsels (three of the "prettiest" yearlings had been beautifully and fashionably attired by lady friends and relatives at the hotel), this particular plebe grovel ed around on all fours, and was stirred up with and made to jump over broomsticks in the hands of more than one laughing fellow who has since risen to the stars themselves, stirring up nobler game in the field of war. I mind one of —but that's another story.

One thing is certain. On that, the last night of our camp of '62, the upper class men hotly redeemed the promises of June in behalf of "that plebe who thought he'd learn something in the army of the Potomac." I never had so much exercise in my life, and at the very time when I was capering as a Polar bear in the annual stag dance at the Point, man after man in the dear old brigade I had left in front of Chain Bridge was going down in the terrible grapple with Stonewall Jackson, Ewell, Starke and Talioferro on the slopes just north of Warrenton turnpike—just west of Groveton. It was the beginning of the three days' fighting of Second Bull Run.

CHARLES KING.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

### SPLENDID GIFT OF $1,600,000.

**Anthony J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, Founder of the Drexel Institute.**

We give a portrait of the Philadelphia business man, Anthony J. Drexel, who has immortalized himself by building and endowing the Drexel Institute, recently opened in that city. The building

A. J. DREXEL.

cost $600,000; the endowment is $1,000,000, both the munificent gifts of Mr. Drexel. This distinguished philanthropist is head of the banking firm of Drexel & Co. His noble generosity has for its objects, "the extension and improvement of industrial education as a means of opening better and wider avenues of employment to young men and women."

### GULF WEEDS.

Where the gulf weeds go, drifting, drifting,
In the straight paths of the seas,
Caught by the swirling eddies,
Tossed by the madcap breeze,
A myriad tiny creatures
Go sailing away with these.

On rod, and frond, and steamer,
On rosy and purple spray,
In the mesh of the lovely seaweeds
Sailing and drifting away
To the shores of they-know-not-whither,
In the happy far away.

Barnacle, prawn, and scallop,
Mollusks, with pearls and rings,
Crayfish clicking their claws,
Shining, unnamed things,
And the Argonaut, brave sailor,
With the old-time myths it brings.

They know what the waves are saying,
They hear the sea birds scream;
And the white ships loom and vanish
In the wonderful tropic stream:
And they sing and chatter together
Like voices in a dream,

And if we were mermaids or mermen,
We, too, would sail at our ease,
On the raft of the lovely seaweeds
Drifting away with these,
With the tiny creatures about us,
Through the strange path of the seas.

While barnacle, prawn, and scallop
Would chatter and sing and play,
Argonaut, mollusk, and crayfish
As we went drifting away
To the shores of we-know-not-whither
In the happy far-away.
—[Emilye A. Braddock, in the New York Sun.

**There are Busts and Busts.**

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Codleigh Veroil—Some of our colloquialisms are misleading.

Loskan—In what way?

"It does not follow that men about town are sculptors because they are frequently engaged on busts."

**10,000,000 Candles at the Fair.**

It is estimated that 19,000 electric lamps, aggregating 10,000,000 candle power, will be required for the Chicago fair.


"'Brown's Bronchial Troches' are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, Eng.*


## Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they must be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

*Henry Winter Davis.*

J. C. J., Sylvania, O.: Henry Winter Davis was born at Annapolis, Md., August 16, 1817; died in Baltimore, December 30, 1865. He was educated at Annapolis, and at Kenyon college, where he graduated in 1837. His father died that year, leaving some slaves to be divided between his son and daughter; but the son would not allow them to be sold, though he needed the money to pursue his legal studies. He read law at the University of Virginia, his aunt selling a piece of land to furnish the means. He settled in 1850 in Baltimore in the practice of law, where he took a high social and professional position. He was an ardent Whig. He was elected to Congress as Representative in 1854, 1855 and 1858. He became a Know Nothing after the Whig party divided. In 1859 he voted for Pennington, the Republican candidate for speaker, for which he received much abuse, the legislature of Maryland also censuring him. After the attack on the 6th Massachusetts regiment in Baltimore in 1861, he announced himself an "uncondition union" candidate for Congress, but was defeated. He was again in Congress in 1863-65. He was an unswerving advocate of emancipation and of the Union. He early favored the enlistment of negroes, and in 1865 made a speech in Chicago in favor of negro suffrage.

*The Presidential Succession.*

E. T. S., Carthage, Mo., writes: "Under a law of the last Congress, I think, the speaker of the house was, in case of the death of the President and Vice President, the next in line for the position. No foreign born citizen of the United States can be President. Mr. Crisp was born in England. He could not be President in case of the death of the President and Vice President. Is he therefore eligible for the position of speaker?"

You are behind the times in this matter. During the 49th Congress, first session (1885), a law was passed regulating the Presidential succession. The speaker is not in line, as he was under the old law. The new law provides that in case of death or disability of both President and Vice President, the members of the Cabinet shall succeed, in order, beginning with Secretary of State, then of the Treasury, then of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, Secretary of the Navy, and Secretary of the Interior. If any cabinet officer is not eligible to the Presidency under the constitution, he does not become President, but the office passes to the next one who is eligible.

*McKinley's Plurality.*

J. H. E., North Robinson, O., says: "I see in your issue of December 3 that, in the Ohio election, there were 29,949 voters crossed the name at the head of the ticket instead of the name of the ticket itself. Now I see by the official vote that McKinley's plurality is 21,511. I wish you would answer what McKinley's plurality would have been if these 12,313 had been marked correctly; and also what would have been the effect on the rest of the state ticket had these 12,313 been correctly voted. I see that Richards plurality is over 7,000 greater than McKinley's. Would it not have increased his (Richards) plurality by the 12,313?"

The tickets in which the name of the candidate of governor was marked with an X, instead of the name of the ticket, were undoubtedly intended to have been voted straight. Hence, if they had been marked correctly, McKinley's vote would not have been changed, but the vote of every other man on the Republican state ticket would have been 12,313 greater.

*United States Circuit Court.*

S. M., West Bedford, O.: The Circuit courts of the United States embrace the following districts each:

First Circuit—Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusets, Rhode Island, Circuit Judge—LeBarron B. Colt, Providence, R. I.

2d—Vermont, Connecticut, New York. Judges—Wm. J. Wallace and E. Henry Lacomb, both of New York city.

3d—New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware. Judge—Wm. McKennan, Washington, Pa.

4th—Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina. Judge—Hugh L. Bond.

5th—Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. Judge—Don A. Pardee.

6th—Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky, Tennessee. Judge—Howell E. Jackson, Jackson, Tenn.

7th—Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin. Judge—Walter Q. Gresham, Chicago, Ill.

8th—Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Nebraska, Colorado. Judge—Henry C. Caldwell.

9th—California, Oregon, Nevada. Judge—Lorenzo Sawyer, San Francisco.

*Not Inconsistent.*

J. S. K., Coffeen, Ill., writes: In the Weekly BLADE of December 10 you publish the report of the British minister at Berlin, which says "since 1888 the cost of the necessaries of life have *decreased*," 4th page, 1st column; and on the same page, 8th column, under head of "Current Events," 6th item, it says "bread is 50 per cent *dearer* in Germany than it was five years ago." Please explain, for the benefit of an observer.

There is no inconsistency between the two statements. The British minister was making a report on German manufactures, and referred to manufactured articles. The other item, referring to the price of bread and potatoes, merely illustrates the fact the failure of European crops bore severely upon the people all over Europe. The high price of grain and potatoes in every European country is due to the failure of crops, not to the economic system of any country, as you know, of course.

*The Presbyterian Church.*

C. B. M., Beatrice, Neb.: The name of the Presbyterian church comes from the Greek word *presbuteros*, meaning "senior" or "elder," and it is so named because its church is governed by its ministers and ruling elders. The Presbyterian church was first organized at Edinburgh, Scotland, December 3, 1557. Presbyterianism, variously modified, is the form of church government of many Protestant denominations. The Presbyterians in Scotland are divided into the Established Church of Scotland, the Free Church of Scotland and the United Presbyterian church. In the United States, there are, beside the regular Presbyterian church, the Reformed Presbyterians, United Presbyterians, Presbyterian Church of the United States (Southern), and Cumberland Presbyterian. The division into "old school" and "new school" took place in 1838, and lasted until 1871, when they were reunited. There are many minor denominations which are offshoots of Presbyterianism.

*The Speaker's Vote.*

O. W. C., Eagleville, Mo.: The Speaker of the House of Representatives has a vote on any and every question before the House, and his name is called as "Mr. Speaker" the last in every roll-call. He is a member of the House, elected by his district, and to deprive him of his vote would be to deprive the people of his district of their representation in the House.

The case is different with the Vice President of the United States. He is, by virtue of his office, President of the Senate, and has a vote only when the Senate is equally divided. At other times he has none, because he was not elected from among the members of the Senate. His not having a vote does not deprive any state of one of its two votes in the Senate. When the Vice President is absent, and a President of the Senate *pro tempore* in the chair, the latter votes on every question the same as the Speaker of the House, and for the same reason.

*No Treaty.*

E. B., Pulaski, Ky.: The school-teacher who says "there was a treaty made with the Confederate leaders at the close of the war," ought to read history, for he is deplorably ignorant. There was no treaty, and could be none. A treaty can only be made between governments; and the United States never recognized the Southern Confederacy as a government, and hence could not possibly make a treaty with it. The United States government always held, and now holds, the view that it was a rebellion, and that the States were never out of the Union. You will see the absurdity of the claim that there was a treaty. There was none. There was a surrender on the part of the Southern armies, while the civil officials all fled, or failed to flee, the country to avoid arrest and trial for treason.

*The "Wandering Jew."*

R. J. D. Fincastle, Va.: The story of the Wandering Jew is a monkish legend of the Middle Ages. It is, that he was the man who made the cross on which Christ was crucified. On the way to Calvary, Christ passed the shop of this man. The soldiers, touched by his sufferings, asked the Jew to allow Him to rest there a little; but he refused, also adding insult to lack of charity. Then, the story runs, Christ pronounced on him his doom—that he should wander the earth until Christ's second coming. Since then he has been wandering, seeking death but finding it not. There are several versions of the legend, but the above is the one most commonly given. Of course there is not the slightest truth in it.

*Rural Postal Delivery.*

J. A. S., Beets, W. Va.: If a system of country mail delivery were adopted, the postmaster would not have to make the delivery. Carriers would be hired and paid by the government to do the work. It would not be extended to sparsely settled districts, even if it were adopted, but would be, at least at first, confined to thickly settled areas within a few miles of cities or large towns. We cannot "explain the proposed plan in full," as you request, because there has as yet no detailed plan been proposed. The general proposition to extend carrier delivery to populous rural sections is all that has been advanced.

*Why Called "Indian" Summer.*

A. W., New Plymouth, O., adds the following information to a recent article in the Bureau on Indian summer, explaining why it was so called:

"According to Doddridge's 'Notes on the Indian Wars,' which was written at the time the Kanawha valley was first settled, the people lived in block houses, and after the first fall of snow the men would go out on their farms to work, thinking the Indians would not bother them any more that winter, on account of the cold weather. But if the weather became warm and pleasant, the Indians would make another raid, and on this account they called it the Indian's summer."

*Col. Ellsworth.*

H. C. B., Deer Lodge, Mont.: Col. Ellsworth's full name was Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth. He was born at Mechanicsville, N. Y., April 23, 1837. He removed when a young man to Chicago, studied law, and became a solicitor of patents. In 1860, he organized a regiment of Zouaves, of which he was colonel. He accompanied Lincoln to Washington in 1861, and then went to New York, where he organized a zouave regiment composed of firemen, he becoming colonel, brought it to Washington, and was sent over to Alexandria. Seeing a rebel flag floating over a hotel, on May 24, 1861, he went to take it down and was shot dead by Jackson, the proprietor, who in turn was shot dead by Brownell, one of Ellsworth's men.

*The Steam Engine.*

J. S. S., Brooks, Ore., asks "who invented the steam engine?" It is the result of successive inventions and discovery, in 1615, Jerome Cardan mentioned a machine for raising water by steam. Papin did the same thing in 1699. Newcomer invented a pumping engine in 1713. James Watt applied the crank, to convert the reciprocating motion of the piston into circular motion. His first patent was issued in 1769. His invention enabled steam to be used to move machinery, and made the steam engine practical.

*"Santa Claus."*

J. P. K., Winchester, Tenn.: "Santa Claus," the name, is derived from St. Nicholas. *Claus* is a Holland abbreviation of Nicholas: hence Saint Claus, from which comes Santa Claus. Saint Nicholas is the patron saint of children, and in Holland it is common to tell the children that it is he who brings them gifts on Christmas morning. The Dutch settlers of New York brought the custom to America, and now Santa Claus is a fully established institution in the United States.

*The Welland Canal.*

Patsy, Ossian, Ind.: The Welland canal is in Canada, connecting Lakes Erie and Ontario. It runs from Port Colborne, on Lake Erie, to Port Dalhousie, on Lake Ontario. It is 28 miles long, has 27 locks, each of which is 270 feet long, 45 feet wide and 12 feet deep. The difference in level between Lakes Erie and Ontario is 330 feet. The canal cost over $8,000,000.

*Mucilage.*

E. I. L., Canaan, N. H.: To make mucilage like that on postage stamps, take gum dextrine, 2 parts; acetic acid, 1 part; water, 5 parts. Dissolve on a water-bath, and add alcohol, 1 part.

For office mucilage, mix 3 ounces gum arabic, and 1 ounce white sugar, with ½ ounce acetic acid and 2½ ounces water.

*Cereal Exports to British America.*

F. W. D., Salem Center, O.: For the year ending December 31, 1890, we exported to all British North America the following breadstuffs:

| | Value. |
|---|---|
| Wheat | $1,911,469 |
| Corn | 4,232,142 |
| Flour | 2,089,836 |

*Miscellaneous.*

J. S. L., Woodsdale, Kan.: We do not know.

C. R. S., Plainville, Wis.: You will have to apply to some one in Chicago. We do not know.

Reader, Loudonville, O.: We do not know. Obey Rule 1 if you expect to get answers.

J. H. E., Flint, Mich.: There are about 500 saloons in Toledo. We do not know the politics of their owners.

J. G., Flint, Ill.: The estimated total yield of oats in the United States this year is about 750,000,000 bushels.

"Syringa" is informed that a nautical mile and a knot are the same; also, that he must follow Rules 1 and 2 if he expects replies.

A. B. M., Bamboo, Wis.: We have answered your question about Blaine's religion three times in the past two weeks. See Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 17.

H. W. O., Novinsville, Mo.: No, we are not "afraid to deny" that Blaine is a Catholic, for he was not. See Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 17.

P. O. P., Poage's Mills, Va.: We published a long article on the origin of surnames in the Bureau of WEEKLY BLADE of August 26. We cannot reprint so early.

E. K., Sassafras, Ky.: A paper of that name is published in New York city. Write to the publishers. We can not give a free advertisement in these columns.

E. B. H., Tate Creek, W. Va.: Any newspaper editor will let you examine a newspaper directory, which gives all the papers in the United States, with their circulation.

H. L. S., Quinter, Kan.: The addresses of dealers in bronze turkeys and other poultry stock can be found from their advertisements in agricultural papers. We know of none.

J. H. S., Mechanicstown, O.: You should read the Bureau more attentively. Only three or four weeks ago we answered your first question. See Rule 3 for reason the others are not answered.

L. S., Oroville, Cal.: We do not deal in any books save the few mentioned in the "Publisher's Desk" department of the Weekly BLADE, 5th page. Get a bookseller to order the books you mention.

J. C. L., Rippey, Iowa: We can not republish poems. If you can send the date of the number in which it appeared, we will send you a copy, if we have it. The engagement ring is worn on the third finger of the lady's left hand. Read Rule 2.

J. R. Trinity, Tex.: James G. Blaine was born at West Brownsville, Pa., January, 31, 1830. We do not know whether the person you inquire about is dead or not. Nobody knows the place where the Israelites crossed the Red sea. Please observe Rule 2.

P. W., McComb, O.: A representative in Congress is under no obligation to vote in accordance with the will of his constituents. He is morally required to vote as he thinks just and right, and for the best interests of the entire nation, whether his constituents agree with him or not.

J. W. R., Lara, Kan.: We know no more of "Land-bill" Allen's career than was embraced in the news article published lately. The homestead law was passed by the first Republican Congress. See editorial headed, "The Homestead Law a Republican Measure," 4th page, 3d column, Weekly BLADE of Dec. 10.

J. L. C., Pigua, O.: All government clerkships at Washington are under civil service rule. You must be examined by the civil service commission, and pass, to be eligible; and if you are one of the three highest on the list, you will get the vacancy which occurs in the particular division for which you are an aspirant, after all who are on the list for appointment before you are supplied. This may be two or three years.

C. B., Hollage, Ill.: Gunpowder varies in composition according to the purpose for which it is to be used. The three general divisions are military powder, sporting powder and blasting powder. American military powder is composed of 14 per cent of charcoal, 10 per cent of sulphur, and 76 per cent. nitrate of potash, by weight. The manufacture is very complicated, as well as dangerous.

Engraver, St. Francisville, Ill.: The process of making the so-called "chalk plates" for engraving is a patented one, and can not be used without payment of royalty. We are not familiar with the process of making the plates. This process is the one most largely used for rapid work; next to it comes zinc reproductions by photography. This BLADE uses both.

M. W., Knoxville, Ill.: It is impossible to ascertain what per cent of the real estate of Illinois is mortgaged. The man who claims to know subverses himself thereby as a falsifier. The fact is to be remembered that the mortgages in Illinois are largely those due to improvements. They were given to secure money borrowed to build business blocks, manufactories and to furnish capital for extending business, and pushing trade. You will find that the larger part are mortgages on city property, and not on farming lands.

Schoolboy, Beatrice, Neb.: Dear boy, why don't you read the constitution of the United States? It answers your question. It says, in Article I, Sec. 3, clause 1, that "The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two Senators from each state, chosen by the Legislature thereof, for six years." Hence there is no apportionment for Senators. There are no fines or other penalty for absence of Congressmen. Disorderly behavior during sessions can be punished by a resolution of censure, or even by expulsion. Obey Rule 2 if you want answers.


—Surer foundation cannot be had than the real merit which is the solid base for the monumental success of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

*Backed up* by a cash offer—the statements that are made by the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They say that their medicine will *cure*, perfectly and permanently, the worst case of Chronic Catarrh in the Head—that not only Catarrh itself, but all the troubles that come from it, and every thing catarrhal in its nature, are cured by the mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties of their remedy.

They can't say any more. Probably every medicine for Catarrh claims as much. But it's one thing to *promise* a cure—it's a very different thing to *perform* it. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy want to prove that they *mean* what they say. So they make this offer: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing, they'll pay you $500 in cash. You're sure of the money or a cure. Isn't such a medicine worth trying?


## CHRISTMAS IS 'MOST HERE

WHAT DO YOU WANT IN YOURS?

**Don't Be Surprised No Matter What You Find in Your Stocking—Santa Claus Cuts Curious Capers.**

Toledo Daily Blade, December 22.

Only a few days more and Christmas will be here. The store windows are filled with articles intended for Christmas presents. Everything imaginable is offered. Here, for instance, is Lockem's Fire and Burglar Proof Safes, suitable for Christmas gifts. "Our Expanded Swedish Iron Fences are admirably adapted for Holiday presents." "Dr. Takem's celebrated liver and stomach bitters are recommended as a taking Christmas gift."

Is there any article that is not offered as "just the thing for a holiday present?" What kind of a present do you expect? Anything from a tin horn to a white elephant need not surprise you. It is the unexpected you are most likely to receive.

The average young lady would be displeased with a few nicely bound volumes

of ancient and classic works. She would prefer some light novels, if it had to be books.

The giddy girl of '90 odd, who is slightly and pointedly thin, will "think hard thoughts" when she receives a bottle of anti-fat.

The poor tramp who begs a leg of cold

turkey will be filled completely when he receives a cheap Bible and a promise of the prayers of the giver in place of the desired turk.

Our colored cook will bubble over in



astonishment at the box of Lilly White face powder her stocking contained.

Major Much, who lost both limbs at Gettysburg, will be disgusted with the

shower of slippers that Christmas brings.

Billy Blow, whose cranium is as bald as an egg, will dissipate for a month

after receiving a couple of elegant cases containing hair brushes and combs.

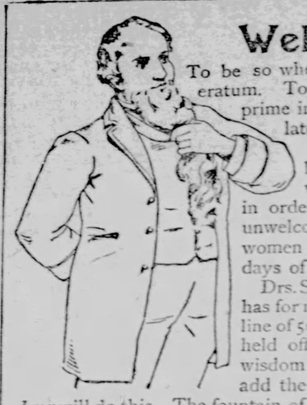
I expect to receive something. I will not be surprised at anything that shows up—else I might have fallen dead when this morning's mail brought me the following letter:

My Dear Old Boy:

Come and join us Christmas day at an informal dinner. Russ. Sage, Chauncey Depew, Bill Vanderbilt, Willy Waldy, and a few of our set will be there. You don't need to wear full dress—that same old suit will do. Yours, ever heartily, JAY GOULD.

I sent my regrets. GRIS.


# Well Preserved!



To be so when well matured—that's the ideal eratum. To carry the physical strength of prime into the intellectual strength of later and wiser years.

Much of the world's best work has been done by aged workers. The warning message—"set thine house in order; for thou shalt die," has been unwelcome to thousands of busy men and women as it was to King Hezekiah in the days of old.

Drs. Starkey & Palen's COMPOUND OXYGEN has for many busy workers moved the "dead line of 50," ten or twenty years further, held off old age and invalidity until the ripe wisdom and experience of a lifetime can add the capstone to a lifetime's work.

*drug* will do this. The fountain of youth, if found at all, is everywhere about us. The air we breathe—kind nature's kindly breath—is enriched with more oxygen, and magnetized, ministers marvelously to the peculiar needs of waning physical powers—arrests the progress of decay—gives strength and comfort to the period of old age.

We have proved this a thousand times over during the twenty-two years. Shall we prove it to you?

A book of 200 pages gives names and addresses by the score, with fullest details, you need health and strength? The book is yours for the asking.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 65 Church St., Toronto, Can.


## The Farmstead.

*INFORMATION WANTED.*

*Lame Pig.*

O. E. W., Kansas: Your pig is no doubt suffering from over feeding. Reduce the rations for a week or two, and put ½ oz. of salts in slops once a day until two doses are taken. Afterward give a sufficient quantity of food to fatten the pig, if you wish to do so, but do not give it more than it will clean up well.

*Tainted Barrels.*

O. F., Nebraska: If your barrels are large, put a peck of charcoal and

# Talmage's Sermon.

## THE TRIALS OF BUSINESS MEN.

### There Are Martyrs in the Business World To-Day, But God Stands Ready to Aid Each and Every One.

Dr. Talmage preached this week at the Brooklyn Tabernacle. His text was, Proverbs iii, 6: "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths."

"A promise is good enough for many kinds of life, but not for my kind of life," says some business man; "the law of supply and demand controls the business world." But I have reason to say that it is a promise to all persons in any kind of honest business.

There is no war between religion and business, between ledgers and Bibles, between churches and counting-houses. On the contrary, religion accelerates business, sharpens men's wits, sweetens asperity of disposition, fillips the blood of phlegmatics, and throws more velocity into the wheels of hard work. It gives better balancing to the judgment, more strength to the will, more muscle to industry, and throws into enthusiasm a score consecrated fire. You cannot in all the round of the world show me a man whose honest business has been spoiled by religion.

The industrial classes are divided into three groups—producers, manufacturers, traders. Producers, such as farmers and fishers. Manufacturers, such as those who turn corn into food, and wool and flax into apparel. Traders, such as make profit out of the transfer and exchange of all that which is produced and manufactured. A business man may belong to any or all of these classes, and not one is independent of any other. When the prince imperial of France fell on the Zulu battlefield because the strap fastening the stirrup to the saddle broke as he sprang to it, his comrades all escaping, but he falling under the lances of the savages, a great many people blamed the Empress for allowing her son to go forth into that battle-field, and others blamed the English government for accepting the sacrifice, and others blamed the Zulus for their barbarism. The one most to blame was the harness-maker who fashioned that strap of the stirrup out of shoddy and imperfect material as it was found to have been afterward. If the strap had held, the Prince Imperial would probably have lived to-day. But the strap broke. So prince independent of a harness-maker! How, wise, ignorant, you in one occupation, I in another, all dependent! So that there must be one continuous line of sympathy with each other's work. But whatever your vocation, if you have a multiplicity of engagements, if into your life there come losses and annoyances and perturbations as well as percentages and dividends, if you are pursued from Monday morning until Saturday night, and from January to January by inexorable obligations and duty, then you are a business man, or you are a business woman, and my subject is appropriate to your case.

In the first place, I remark that business life was designed as a school of energy. God gives us a certain amount of raw material out of which we are to hew our character. Our faculties are to be reset, rounded, and sharpened up. Our young folks, having graduated from school or college, need a higher education, that which the rasping and collision of everyday life alone can effect. Energy is wrought out only in a fire. After a man has been in business activity ten, twenty, thirty years, his energy is not to be measured by weights or plummets or rulers. There is no height it cannot scale, and there is no depth it cannot fathom, and there is no obstacle it cannot thrash.

Now, my brother, why did God put you in that school of energy? Was it merely that you might be a yardstick to measure cloth, or a steelyard to weigh flour? Was it merely that you might be better qualified to chaffer and higgle? No, God placed you in that school of energy that you might be developed for Christian work. If the undeveloped talents in the Christian churches of today were brought out and thoroughly harnessed, I believe the whole world would be converted to God in a short time. There are so many deep streams that are turning no mill-wheels and that are harnessed to no factory bands. Now, God demands the best lamb out of every flock. He demands the richest sheaf of every harvest. He demands the best men of every generation. A cause which Newton and Locke and Mansfield toiled you and I can afford to toil in.

Again, I remark, that business life is a school of patience. In your every-day flow many things to annoy and to disquiet! Bargains will rub. Commercial men will sometimes fail to meet their engagements. Cash books and money drawers will sometimes quarrel. Goods ordered for a special emergency will come too late, or be damaged in the transportation. People intending no harm will go shopping without any intention of purchase, overturning great stocks of goods, and insisting that you break the dozen. More bad debts on the ledger. More counterfeit bills in the drawer. More debts to pay for other people. More meanness on the part of partners in business. Annoyance after annoyance, vexation after vexation, and loss after loss. All that process will either break you down or be lightened you up. It is a school of patience. You have known men under the process to become petulent, and choleric, angry, and pugnacious, and cross, and sour, and queer, and they lost their customers, and their name became a detestation. Other men have been brightened up under the process. They were toughened by the exposure. They were like rocks, all the more valuable for being blasted. At first they had to choke down their wrath, at first they had to bite their lip, at first they thought of some stinging retort that they would like to make; but they conquered their impatience. They have kind words now for sarcastic flings. They have gentle behavior now for unmannerly customers. They are patient now with unfortunate debtors. They have Christian reflections now for sudden reverses. Where did they get that patience? By hearing a minister preach concerning it on Sabbath? Oh, no. They got it just where you will get it—if you ever get it at all—selling hats, discounting notes, turning banisters, plowing corn, tinning roofs, pleading causes. Oh, that amid the turmoil and anxiety and exasperation of every-day life you might hear the voice of God saying: "In patience possess your soul. Let patience have her perfect work."

I remark, also, that business life is a school for integrity. No man knows what he will do when he is tempted. There are thousands of men who have kept their integrity merely because they never have been tested. A man was elected treasurer of the state of Maine some years ago. He was distinguished for his honesty, usefulness and uprightness, but before one year had passed he had taken of the public funds for his own private use, and was hurled out of the office in disgrace. Distinguished for virtue before. Distinguished for crime after. You can call over the names of men just like that, in whose honesty you had complete confidence, but placed in certain crises of temptation they went overboard. Never so many temptations to scoundrelism as now. Not a law on the statute book but has some back door through which a miscreant can escape. Ah! how many deceptions in the fabric of goods; so much plundering in commercial life that if a man talks about living a life of complete commercial accuracy there are those who ascribe it to greenness and lack of tact. More need of honesty now than ever before, tried honesty, complete honesty, more than in those times when business was a plain affair and woolens were woolens and silks were silks and men were men.

How many men do you suppose there are in commercial life who could say truthfully, "In all the sales I have ever made I have never overstated the value of goods; in all the sales I have ever made I have never covered up an imperfection in the fabric; of all the thousands of dollars I have ever made I have not taken one dishonest farthing?" There are men, however, who can say it, hundreds who can say it, thousands who can say it. They are more honest than when they sold their first tierce of rice, or their first firkin of butter, because their honesty and integrity have been tested, tried and come out triumphant. But they remember a time when they could have robbed a partner, or absconded with the funds of a bank, or sprung a snap judgment, or made a false assignment, or borrowed illimitably without any efforts at payment, or got a man into a sharp corner and fleeced him. But they never took one step on that pathway of hell fire. They can say their prayers without hearing the chink of dishonest dollars. They can read the Bible without thinking of the time when, without a lie on their soul in the custom-house he kissed the Book. They can think of death and the judgment that comes after it without any flinching—that day when all charlatans and cheats and jockeys and frauds shall be doubly damned. It does not make their knees knock together, and it does not make their teeth chatter to read "as the partridge sitteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool."

As I go on in this subject I am impressed with the importance of our having more sympathy with business men. Is it not a shame that the pulpits do not oftener preach about their struggles, their trials, and their temptations? Men who toil with the hand are not apt to be very sympathetic with those who toil with the brain. The farmers who raise the corn and the oats and the wheat sometimes are tempted to think that grain merchants have an easy time, and get their profits without giving any equivalent. Plato and Aristotle were so opposed to merchandise that they declared commerce to be the curse of the nations, and they advised that cities be built at least ten miles from the sea coast. But you and I know that there are no more industrious or high-minded men than those who move in the world of traffic. Some of them carry burdens heavier than hods of brick, and are exposed to sharper things than the East wind, and climb mountains higher than the Alps or Himalayas, and if they are faithful Christ will at last say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

A man arose in Fulton street prayer meeting, and said: "I wish publicly to acknowledge the goodness of God. I was in business trouble. I had money to pay, and I had no means to pay it, and I was in utter despair of all human help, and I laid this matter before the Lord, and this morning I went down town among some old business friends I had not seen in many years, just to make a call, and one of them said to me, 'Why, I am so glad to see you; walk in. We have some money on our books due you a good while, but we didn't know where you were, and therefore not having your address we could not send it. We are very glad you have come.'" And the man standing in Fulton street prayer meeting said: "The amount they paid me was six times what I owed." You say it only happened so? You are an infidel. God answered that man's prayer. Oh, you want business grace. Commercial ethics, business honors, laws of trade, are all very good in their place, but there are times when you want something more than this world will give you. You want God. For the lack of him some that you have known have consented to forge, and to maltreat their friends, and to curse their enemies, and their names have been bulletined among scoundrels, and they have been grouad to powder; while other men you have known have gone through the very same stress of circumstances triumphant. There are men here to-day who fought the battle and gained the victory. People come out of that man's store and they say: "Well, if there was ever a Christian trader, that is one." Integrity kept the books and waited on the customers. Light from the eternal world flashed through the show windows. Love to God and love to man presided in that storehouse. Some day people going through the street notice that the shutters of the window are not down. The bar of that store door has not been removed. People say: "What is the matter?" You go up a little closer, and you see written on the card of that window: "Closed on account of the death of one of the firm." That day all through the circles of business there is talk about how a good man has gone. Boards of trade pass resolutions of sympathy, and churches of Christ pray, "Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth." He has made his last bargain, he has suffered his last loss, he has ached with the last fatigue. His children will get the result of his industry, or, if through misfortune there be no dollars left, they will have an estate of prayer and Christian example which will be everlasting. Heavenly rewards for earthly discipline. There "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

### TWO LITTLE FEET.

Oh, life, so prodigal of life!
Oh, love and destiny at strife!
Oh, earth, so full of busy feet!
Oh, woods and hills and all things sweet!
Was there no room amidst you all
For two more feet so very small?
Didst envy me, where thousands sing,
The one bird that made all my spring,
My dove, that had so many ways
Of making beautiful life's days?
No room? Or rather it may be
Earth was too small t' imprison thee.
God only knows. I know I miss
Thy sweet caress, thy loving kiss,
The patter of thy dear small feet,
Thy hand in mine through lane and street;
While all that now remains to me
Is just a precious memory,
Two little feet 'neath earth's brown sod,
Two white wings somewhere safe with God.
—[Laura Harvey, in Chambers's Journal.

### The Sermon.

She sat before me all the service through,
And looked so saintly, gentle, fair and good
'Twould make one better just to watch her face—
'Twould change the very sinner from his mood.

I listened all enraptured to the words
The preacher spoke. I saw her eyes were wet.
The sermon was an eloquent appeal.
The text—well—really—I quite forget.
—[New York Herald.

### A Raft For Life-Boats.

In order to prevent the accidents that so often occur when life-boats are lowered from the sides of the ship there has been invented a raft that supports the boat, and from which it is launched upon reaching the water.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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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# The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

### *The Blade's Souvenir.*

Every old soldier will be interested in THE BLADE souvenir teaspoon, the back of which is shown on the 5th page. It is of solid sterling silver, and in the bowl is a fine bas-relief of the Toledo Memorial hall, the first building ever erected in memory of the brave "Boys in Blue." The patriotic citizens of Toledo, instead of putting up a soldiers' monument, built this splendid edifice in the heart of the city. It is a memorial building of which every soldier and every citizen of Toledo is justly proud. On the back of THE BLADE souvenir teaspoon is a facsimile of the famous sword made in Toledo, Spain, and presented to the late D. R. Locke, when he was editor of THE BLADE, by the Spanish commissioners of the Philadelphia Centennial, in 1876. The sword bears the words "Toledo Blade," in raised letters, thus making the spoon not only a souvenir of Toledo, but of THE BLADE as well. To any one sending us $5, with five yearly subscribers to THE BLADE, we will send one of these beautiful spoons free of cost. Or we will send THE BLADE one year, and a spoon, on receipt of $3; or we will send the spoon alone for $2.50.

### *On the Battlefields.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Although too young at the time of the great conflict to participate, my thoughts and feelings are somewhat akin to that of the veteran, for reason of a pleasant experience in company with the survivors of the 14th Conn. Vols. on their excursion to the battlefields, in September last. This excursion party, numbering three hundred or more, composed of the veterans of the regiment, their wives, children and friends, left Jersy City Monday, September 14, 1891, by special train, en route to Gettysburg, Antietam, Harper's Ferry, Fredericksburg and Washington. In early evening of the same day, Gettysburg was reached, and after a toothsome supper and a good night's rest, the following two days were devoted to rides and walks over that memorable field of battle, which unquestionably turned the tide of war in favor of the Union. Culp's Hill, Cemetery Hill, Devil's Den, Little and Big Round Tops were each and all examined with great interest. Earthworks have been most carefully preserved. Monuments innumerable, and of the most appropriate designs, have been erected to mark regimental position, The monument of the 14th Conn. Reg., commanded our best attention, being situated beside that historic stone wall (on what is now termed Hancock avenue), within a hundred feet of the famous "Bloody Angle."

It was here the Connecticut boys received their full portion of the force and deadly effect of Rebel General Pickett's world-renowned charge, and which was repelled with equal bravery and patriotism. It was indeed a peculiar privilige to stand upon the scene of so important an event, and listen to participants recount incidents of the battle-day—their individual experiences.

An incident recalled is that of soldiers detailed from the 14th regiment to charge upon the Bliss house and barn, located in center of the field, to dislodge therefrom rebel sharp-shooters who were picking off officers in the Union line in a alarming manner. This arduous task, which was undertaken during the last day of the fight, was successfully accomplished, the buildings being burned and destroyed.

Again en route for Antietam, a stop of an hour was made at Pen-Mar, a charming resort on the summit of Cumberland mountain, overlooking the beautiful valley of the same name. The route of Gen. Lee's devastating army may be traced for miles from this exceeding great height. Antietam (properly called Sharpsburg), is known as the place of battle of that name, September 17, 1862; also the first engagement of the 14th regiment, and a victory for the Union armies. During our stay here we enjoyed a veritable "camp fire," with songs, speeches, etc., after the old fashion, upon a bluff near Bloody Lane; a reunion of the society at Roulette farm house; inspection of Roulette Springs, whose waters quenched the thirst of many soldiers on that terrible day; Dunkard's church, Burnside bridge, National cemetery and other points of exciting interest.

The extreme kindness and attention rendered us by the Southern people, during our sojourn, was the cause of continual remark, and was truly appreciated by the excursionists.

Harper's Ferry was the next objective point, where a "stop over" of four hours was granted, giving ample time to visit Bollivar Heights, the camping place of the 14th, in 1862—a scene very familiar to our older companions. Old rifle pits were found in almost perfect formation, unmolested by the present owner, Gen. Whitman, who possesses a fine summer residence upon this elevation. John Brown's fort, and the ruins of the arsenal and railroad bridge, at the confluence of Potomac and Shenandoah rivers, were also carefully considered. A short ride to the national capital, and our party separated, some going to Fredericksburgh, others spending the balance of allotted time in vewing the beauties of the national city. Handsome souvenirs to commemorate the journey have since been issued.—FRANK L. THOMSON.

### *A Sad Fate.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When Hood was advancing toward Nashville, on his grand fiasco, his army marched through territory where quite a number of soldiers of his army resided before they "jined the army."

One, a poor private, who was within a short distance of "home, wife and child," asked leave to visit them over night. The request was refused.

He visited his family anyway, and while returning to his command on the next day, he was met by a detail sent back after him. He was arrested and carried to a little town on the north banks of the Tennessee river, court martialed and shot!

Such devotion to an unholy cause deserved a better fate.

Under a little hill is a sunken grave, on which no flowers are strewn or tears shed on Memorial Day; but on the bright spring days the wild forest flowers bloom and seem the brighter for being nurtured there by a just and gracious God.

* * *

There, boys, are some mementoes of a four-year struggle for human chattleage.

Those old spurs would tell of Chickamauga, Nashville and minor affairs, could they only articulate.

That old blue overcoat would tell of many a midnight vigil or foray.

That blouse would speak of a warm heart, that once pulsated beneath its lapel, now silent.

That old sabre is mine; that shattered hilt was done by a clubbed musket, at the close of a very warm day, figuratively speaking.

* * *

Boys! boys! Wake up! You are missed from the Camp Fire, sadly. Uncle Dan has good staying qualities; therefore he has not been "bummed out." Come, B'er Rogge, show your hand, even "if taint nuthin' but a darned bobtailed flush."—BUB.

### *The "Smoked Yankees."*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was on April 6, 1863, that Adjutant Gen. L. Thomas made a speech (in Fort Curtis, Helena, Ark.), in which he informed us that he had just returned from Washington city, clothed with authority from the President and secretary of War, to raise and equip negro regiments. Gen. Hovey and Gen. Prentiss made some stirring speeches upon the question. Gen. Prentiss said:

"Some of you, I expect, will be bitterly opposed to this measure of arming negroes, but I know that when we rob the South of her slaves, we conquer her; for even traitors cannot fight long without men in the field, and they have now nearly every white man capable of bearing arms in the field against us, and their slaves are engaged in raising corn and provisions to support them and their families. When the cowardly reba wish to erect a fortification, they levy on the negro and save themselves the labor. For my part, I am in favor of arming jackasses, if it will help put down this rebellion."

Gen. Prentiss had shared with his brigade, captured at Shiloh, the hospitality of a New Orleans prison-pen, and his recollection of the treatment they there received, was not calculated to sweeten his turbulent temper. Many of our comrades were terribly put out at the prospect of having to soldier alongside a "smoked Yankee," as they termed the colored man, and swore they would stack arms and leave the army in disgust, and yet, strange as it may appear to some, those were the first men among us to apply for a commission in a negro regiment. Everything passed off quietly, and soon it was no uncommon sight to see negro regiments filing past us, on the march and drill.

On April 10 we broke up camp forever at Helena, Ark., and went on board transports. Many of us imagined that we were viewing the quiet little city of Helena for the last time. True it proved to many hundreds in our division. Here we had spent many of the happiest hours of our soldier existence. We dropped down four miles and lay alongside of Quimby's division, who had returned from Greenwood. On April 12 we started for Milliken's Bend, La., and a cold, wet and disagreeable trip it proved to be. We landed there on the 14th, and remained until the 16th, when we put all our baggage on board a barge and prepared to move.—LEW JESSUP.

### *The Demic Target Rifle.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE (page 5) of December 10, I noticed an interesting article on modern military equipment. I will say in regard to the matter, that the 66th Ills. "sharp shooters" were originally armed with the Demic target rifle, and the writer possessed a rifle called the regimental gun. Its weight was 24 pounds, and eleven balls weighed one pound. We made our own cartridges, and our rule was to cover the ball with powder, which proved sufficient to send the ball one mile, and do execution. In the fall of 1861, I saw our orderly shoot at a target three-fourths of a mile distant, and the ball passed through an inch board, went 20 rods beyond, passed through a cow that was standing conveniently by, and into the ground. At the battle of Mount Zion, in December, 1861, I used this gun in the engagement, and I remember distinctly of firing nine times into the enemy's solid ranks; and I verily believe that a ball from that regimental rifle would pass through five or six men easily, and then not stop until it struck something solid. During the latter part of the war we were armed with the Henry rifle, a "magazine" gun, which was far superior in close action. One thousand men, as sharp-shooters, armed with those 16-shot repeaters, could withstand most any number that could come against them; but for long range and power, the Demic rifle would stand the test for picking off artillerymen.—H. G. BARNES, Corp. Co. D, 66th Ills. S. S.

### *Lost the Prize.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I would like to ask the "boys" of the 7th Iowa if they are done borrowing men yet. If not, I am at their service. If I am old and tottering, I might do to "size up" on for a prize drill at the Louisville race course. Do you know anything about this? "There goes Logan on his horse!" The bell rang, the old roan "bucked" with John, and the 63d Ills. lost the $300 banner, for Logan didn't get there! I should like to hear from comrades of the 7th, or from W. T. Clark, general commanding the brigade. Let us know whether your swords are rusty. I am still here, waiting for the last tap of the drum.—JOHN W. CLARK, Co. K, 63d Ills.

### *Stray Shots.*

Comrade James A. Underwood, Lieut. Gen. commanding C. U. S. A. of the United States, gives the following list of officers elected recently: 1st Maj. Gen., Charles G. Odell, Eagle Bend, Minn.; 2d Maj. Gen., John S. Scott, Eureka Springs, Ark.; chaplain-in-chief, D. E. Potter, No. 2254 Sixth avenue, Troy, N. Y.; Asst. chaplain, Thomas Martin, Menominee Falls, Wis.; 1st Brig. Gen., Michael Stinebaker, No. 3407 Kennington street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Adjt. Gen., Leroy Root, Frederick, Kans.; Asst. Adjt. Gen., S. L. Raymond, Frederick, Kans.; and 57 colonels have been appointed on Gen. Underwood's staff in 24 states of the Union.

Comrade J. H. Allen says one of his war-time neighbors has a sword which he took from a federal officer on May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania Court House, and that he would gladly return the same to the owner or his friends. He does not remember the officer's name. The present possessor of the sword was a member of Co. F, 1st Michigan infantry.

Comrade Liberty H. Jenks, Co. D, 6th O. V. I., writes:—"I would like to know if any of the 6th boys are yet in the land of the living; also any members of the 24th O., who were at Corinth, when the 6th O. presented the 24th a stand of colors. Come! the front, boys, and throw on a top rail."

Comrade W. E. Convers, of the 15th Ills. Inft., 2d Brig., 4th Div., served under Sherman, and would like to see something in the Camp Fire from members of the 15th.

Comrade Alonzo F. King, Co. C, "Col. Kimbell's" Reg., says:—"I enlisted in the six months service, Nov. 1, 1861, and after serving over seven months, I reenlisted for the duration of the war. I would like to hear from members of Co. C, through the Camp Fire."

Comrade J. K. Carson, Co. I, 22d Ills., remarks:—"In his account of what he saw at Fort Donelson, Dan Knight says that part of the 22nd Ills. regiment was on picket duty over on the right, when they were set upon by the Rebel cavalry and driven through the woods and that some of them threw away their arms. At the time of the battle of Fort Donelson, the the 22d Ills. was at Bird's Point, Mo., and joined Gen. Pope's army shortly after, on their march to New Madrid. So Nate Russell and Dan are away off as to what regiment the boys belonged, that they poked fun at for throwing away their arms."


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## TARIFF LITERATURE.

### Some Information for Those Desiring to be Posted on the Tariff Question.

Every person who is opposed to free trade slavery, and who favors American industrial independence secured through the policy of protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff league. As a patriotic citizen, it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the tariff question.

The League publishes over 50 different documents, comprising nearly 600 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are: Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, jr., governor of Ohio; Senator S. M. Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon; Senator A. S. Paddock, of Nebraska; Senator Frye, of Maine; Senator Casey, of North Dakota; Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas H. Dudley, of New Jersey; Hon. Robert P. Porter, of Washington; Prof. J. R. Dodge, of the Agricultural department at Washington; Commodore W. H. T. Hughes; Hon. E. A. Harshora, of New York; Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa; Hon. B. F. Jones; David Hall Rice, of Boston; ex-Congressman Perkins, of Kansas; Dr. E. P. Miller, of New York; Hon. George Draper, of Massachusetts; Hon. C. L. Edwards, of Texas; Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio; Hon. D. G. Harriman, of New York; Hon. George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; Hon. E. H. Ammidown, of New York; Enoch Ensley, of Tennessee.

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# The Sunday School.

### The Kingdom of Christ.

LESSON I., SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1892.

Golden Text—He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.—Psa. 72: 8.

LESSON TEXT.

(Isa. 11: 1-10.)

1. And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

2. And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

3. And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

4. But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

5. And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

6. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

7. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

8. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

9. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

10. And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse, which shall stand for an ensign of the people; to it shall the Gentiles seek: and his rest shall be glorious.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

There shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit (v. 1.) That which seems prosperous in the sight of man may be seen of God as already decaying: and that which seems to man as in hopeless decay, may in God's sight have in it the germs of perennial life. If, indeed, a promise of God tells of better things to come, that promise will have fulfillment in spite of all appearances to the contrary. Just as surely as the Messiah-king came of David's stock when David's royal line seemed broken forever, will every promised blessing to Christ's church and to God's ancient people Israel come to pass, whether it now seems an impossibility or not.

The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord (v. 2). Knowledge without reverence tends to self-sufficiency. Reverence without knowledge tends to superstition. Knowledge and reverence combine to promote true wisdom. He who thinks that science is the end of all mental outreach, must fail to comprehend the highest spiritual truths that are in the realm of faith rather than of knowledge. He who fears God intelligently, fails to have that comprehension of God which is possible through the understanding of God's ancient people Israel's truth. The Messiah was foretold as one who should have "the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord." And every true disciple of the Lord Jesus should desire to know as well as to trust, and to trust as well as to know.

He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears; but with righteousness shall he judge (vs. 3, 4). How unlike man's way of judging is the Lord's! Man judges by appearances, by what he sees and hears; the Lord judges according to what is below the surface, and is out of sight and hearing. A man may be judged more favorably than he deserves, or again more unfavorably, because of appearances in his case; but in neither the one instance nor the other is he judged righteously. If we were known just as we are, rather than just as we appear, to those who love us, we might be loved more, and we might be loved less, than now. But our Saviour knows us just as we are, yet loves us more than our dearest earthly friend can love us.

A little child shall lead them (v. 6). Christianity is pre-eminently the religion of childhood. Looking down the ages the inspired seer could discern the uplifting of childhood in the days of the Messiah. When Jesus Christ came, he gave childhood the first place in his kingdom. He told his older disciples that they must become as children if they would show the highest manhood. And to-day the child has a leading power in the world's forces as never before.

Unto him shall the nations seek (v. 10.) Missionary service is a duty of the Christian believer. But there is a power in Christianity to attract attention and interest from those to whom no missionaries are ministering. To-day there are nations still in the darkness of heathenism, where Jesus Christ is vaguely known of, and looked toward, by those who would gladly know more about him. There is no other name like that of Jesus in all the world, and of his power there shall be no end.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.


## BLAINE VERY MUCH ALIVE.

### The Futile Newspaper Effort to Kill Him Off.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The fact that Mr. Blaine has accepted an invitation to make an address before a commercial club in Boston in January effectually disposes of the talk about his physical incompetency to perform the duties of his office or to assume others.

The conspiracy to kill off Mr. Blaine was a deliberate one and was well worked. The principal agent used in the beginning was a young girl at Bar Harbor. The *Commercial Gazette* sent a correspondent to Bar Harbor, who at once gave the truth to the world, and whose reports broke the combination made to destroy Mr. Blaine.

To-day Mr. Blaine is in good health and strength.

He has given out not one word to contradict the report of Joseph Manley that he would accept the nomination of the Republican party if it were tendered to him unanimously.

The endeavor to kill off Mr. Blaine politically by such papers as the *Mail and Express* has failed, and all reports made upon the subject have been speculative and sensational.

A few days ago an interview was printed with Col. Clarkson in which he was made to say that he believed that President Harrison would be his own successor and that Mr. Blaine was out of the race.

That interview was a fraud. Col. Clarkson never said a word of the sort. He believes that Mr. Blaine will be the next nominee of the Republican party and the next President of the United States.


### Just as Fatal.

Figgs—The coroner's jury found that Hayrich died from a blow administered by himself.

Diggs—How in the world could that have been?

Figgs—He blew out the gas.


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*Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.*

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. ADDIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 18th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

# CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Liver-moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.

G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.


## THE SILK WALK.

### A New Method of Simulating New Silk Dresses.

Two girls were walking down the avenue the other day. They were both very stylish and well dressed, but they looked as if their clothes had been made at home by a woman who sewed by the day. Another girl passed them at a rapid pace, whose light cloth suit had an unmistakable Paris cut. Her black hat was very high in the back, her feather was very fluffy, and she walked with a curious motion, a simultaneous one of the shoulders and hips, and as she passed there was a sound of silk, swish, swish.

"I bet that is a New Yorker. Hasn't she got that silk walk down to a fine point," said the taller and darker of the two girls.

"What do you mean by silk walk?"

"Why, Alice, haven't you noticed the way all the girls are walking now, and that lovely rustling sound?"

"Oh, pshaw, anybody can have that who has a silk foundation to her skirts."

"Indeed they can't, then. Your dress is made up in silk, and I can't hear a sound. No; you've got to have a silk lining and a silk petticoat, too. I was wild for one, and when I found I couldn't afford it—they were $20 and $30—I almost cried, until I thought of an old silk dress I had, and I've got it on now. But they don't make a bit of noise unless you wriggle your knees, a sort of a motion like this."

And the taller and darker of the two girls wriggled her way down the avenue so successfully and with such a rustle of silk that an old colored woman put down her basket of clothes and gazed after her, saying:

"Dat young lady sat'ly gwine to tear dat dress ter pieces of she don't walk mo' stiddy!"—[Washington Post.


Before the cause of consumption was known (that was only a few years ago) we did not know how Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil did so much good in consumption and in the conditions that lead to consumption.

The explanation is interesting. We send it free in a book on CAREFUL LIVING.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. 51.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Letter and bill paper, envelopes, &c., plain or printed Samples sent. Schad, printer, Chambersburg, Pa.

IF you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

FREE. A handsome catalogue of watches, clocks and rings of your favorite size and sent free. W. ELLIS JOHNSON, 39 College Place, New York.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, O.

SEND for free catalogue of Books of Amusements, Speaking, Dialogues, Gymnastics, Calisthenics, Fortune Tellers, Dream Books, Debates, Letter Writers, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 18 Ann St. N. Y.

## GOLD—SILVER—NICKEL PLATING.

A trade easy learned; costs little to start. I will furnish outfits and give work in part to pay for. Circulars free. F. Lowey, 353 Bergen st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Sold by F. Hisoox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at home. Send for Book giving full particulars sent free. Address Dr. W. S. HILL, Box 419 Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

OLD COINS WANTED. $1,000 for 1874 dollar, $5.50 for 1853 quarter, $90 for 1866 half dime, $1.50 for 1870 cent, $90 for 1804 dime, $10 for 1815 quarter, and hundreds of other kinds of as required. Send stamp for particulars. W. E. Skinner, 325 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every county to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Lranman, Chief of Secret Service of Cuba. Salary $150 per month and expenses. Established 15 years. Particulars free. Address Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 84 Arcade, Cincinnati. We furnish reliable men only. All cases investigated and found lawful by United States Government.

DOUBLE Breech-Loader $7.99; RIFLES $2.98; PISTOLS 75c. GUNS All kinds cheaper than ever before. Before you buy, send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue to The Old Chemistry, W. STURAS, Bellevue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

EVERY one in need of information on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 308 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of every one, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising. Address ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce St. N. Y.

# I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
HOTEL BELMONT.

The finest Winter Health Resort in the South. Blazing mountain fires, mineral water, Jersey cream and milk, creamery butter, tenderloin steak and a resident physician.
Write for pamphlet.
JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Director.

# PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled
Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose pitiful effects of army service are not included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER, Late

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1881.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

*TERMS—Postage Paid:*

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 117.000.


### A NOVEL OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue will be found the picture of THE BLADE souvenir tea spoon, the cut showing the back of the spoon, containing a fac simile of the famous sword, made in Toledo, Spain, and presented to the late D. R. LOCKE, by the Spanish Centennial Commissioners to the Philadelphia Exposition, in 1876. The front of the spoon bears the "Buckeye" of Ohio, and in the bowl is a fine bas-relief of the Toledo Memorial Hall, the first building ever erected in honor of the soldiers who fell during the rebellion. The spoon, same size as shown in the cut, is made of heavy solid sterling silver, and will last forever. Its regular retail price is $2.50. To any one sending us five subscribers to the Weekly BLADE and five dollars, we will send them one of these elegant spoons post paid. Or we will send a spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year on receipt of $3.00. Or the spoon alone for $2.50. These teaspoons will make beautiful Christmas presents. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

### MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Once again the finger of the great clock of Time draws near to December 25, and the world resounds with rejoicings in commemoration of the birth of the Savior. Heavy tomes have been written, full of arguments, to fix the actual date of the birth of the Child Wonderful, but without settling the point beyond the possibility of doubt. And it is really no matter whether December 25 is the real date, or whether CHRIST was born in the spring or summer, as some learned men have contended. The absolute date is immaterial; that mankind should joyfully and fittingly celebrate his assumption of humanity, is the vital point.

No doubt it is true that the pagan nations of the northern hemisphere noted the time that the sun, whose southerly journey through the skies begins at the time of the summer solstice, reached his farthest southern point, and turned again on his northward sweep, and celebrated the time of turning with festival. This time would be in the immediate neighborhood of December 25, for the winter solstice occurs on December 23. And it may be, because the heathen world had, from time immemorial, held this as one of their greatest seasons of festivity, that the preachers of Christianity among them made the grandest festival of the Christian year coincide closely in time, that the work of conversion might be easier. Whether so or not, it does not matter. The primal truth is, that CHRIST was born.

And that He came among us as a helpless babe has caused the day on which His birth is celebrated to become the especial festival of all children. As the wise men of the East brought to Him costly gifts as he lay cradled in a manger, so we make Christmas a season of gift-giving to our own little ones. All childhood, to the latest syllable of recorded time, was honored by His wondrous birth. Not only did He come as a babe and grow through childhood, but He glorified children when He declared, "He that shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter therein."

No one has in his heart the true spirit of this holy festival time who does not forget the animosities and jealousies that are among the many failings of humanity, and become spiritually a child, returning thanks to the Giver of every good and perfect gift, even as a child turns with love and thankfulness to its earthly parents. That this spirit may be the portion of its readers is THE BLADE'S hope as it wishes them Merry Christmas!

### SEND US NAMES!

We want a million names of persons who do not take THE BLADE, to whom we can send sample copies. We are receiving dozens of lists every day, but it takes a good many of them, even when they contain 100 to 200 names, to make a million. Send at once, that we may mail them copies with the first instalment of the new story.

THE New Orleans *Delta*, which paper is waging a fierce war against the Louisiana lottery, publishes the following figures, which show the reason for the persistent efforts to extend its charter for twenty-five years longer. Eight million dollars' profit per year is enough to animate a most desperate fight to continue the source of such a golden stream:

| INCOME. | |
|---|---|
| Ten drawings, 1,000,000 tickets at $30 each | $20,000,000 |
| Two drawings, 500,000 tickets at $40 each | 8,000,000 |
| Total | $28,000,000 |
| **EXPENSES.** | |
| Prizes, ten drawings | $10,[illegible]00 |
| Prizes, two semi-annual drawings | 4,218,200 |
| Commissions to agents | 2,000,000 |
| Advertising | 2,000,000 |
| All other expenses | 1,000,000 |
| Net profits | 8,233,800 |
| Total | $28,000,000 |

In this exhibit no account is made of the daily drawings, the exact figures of which are not obtainable, but they exceed $2,000,000 annually, making the enormous annual income of $30,000,000, or twice the sum that was paid NAPOLEON by JEFFERSON, in 1801, for the entire Louisiana purchase.

NEW YORK is getting over her sulks because the world's fair was not dropped into her lap, and it is getting ready to make a first-class exhibit there. That is right. New York will be the gainer if she promptly recognizes the fact that Chicago will, within a decade or two, become the metropolis of the country, and New York be merely the nation's Eastern gateway.

THE new postal cards will be ready for issue in a few days. The "A" card is similar to the one now in use—a manilla card, with the printing on it in black ink. The new "C" card, for ladies' use, is of pearl gray, printed in blue ink. It is smaller, being only about two-thirds the size of the "A" card, which is the ize of the present one.

### THE GREATEST ECONOMIC QUESTION.

It is singular that so great a mass of the people takes no interest whatever in the discussion of the liquor question. On its economic side, it is as great a question as the tariff, or the silver question, the income tax question, or any other issue in which the economic system of the people or the nation is involved. The *Rural New Yorker*, the well-known agricultural paper, gives the table below, from the official statistics. The first column shows the number of gallons of intoxicating liquors consumed in this country during each of the past five years. The second column gives the number of bushels of grain each year to produce this liquor:

| | Liquors Consumed. Gallons. | Grain Used for Liquor. Bushels. |
|---|---|---|
| 1886 | 740,7[illegible],554 | 10,068,389 |
| 1887 | 821,028,648 | 17,959,503 |
| 1888 | 879,767,476 | 16,122,500 |
| 1889 | 894,655,091 | 20,000,924 |
| 1890 | 972,878,878 | 23,302,901 |

Taking the retail price at which liquors are sold, they average considerably over one dollar a gallon, including beer, ale, wines of all kinds, whisky, brandy, and other distilled liquors. The *Rural* thus compares the total expenditure for rum with that of a few other items of national importance:

| | |
|---|---|
| Value of liquor consumed in one year | $1,000,000,000 |
| Total exports for 1890 | 845,293,528 |
| Total income on all American railroads (1890) | 904,816,129 |
| Total value of corn crop (1890) | 754,493,451 |
| Total value of wheat crop (1890) | 324,773,878 |
| Total value of all cereals (1890) | 1,320,255,393 |
| Total income for telegraph service | 22,339,029 |

This comparison is a deeply instructive one, and bears out the assertion, so often made by THE BLADE, that this is, from a purely economic standpoint—as a matter of hard dollars and cents—one of the most important questions waiting solution at the hands of the people. And it is equally as important, viewed from a moral or a religious standpoint. The stock argument which is used with farmers—that liquor-making "provides a needed market for our grain"—is thus answered by the *Rural*:

> Those men who argue that the liquor business provides a needed market for our grain, had better consider this proposition. In 1890 the rum sellers used 20,310 bushels of wheat, 4,542,845 bushels of rye, 32,690 bushels of oats, and 17,806,612 bushels of corn. They produced, in 1890, 45,830,381 gallons of whiskey, 1,057,893 of rum, 1,352,940 of gin, and 11,354,448 of alcohol. The wholesale price of a gallon of whiskey is now about $1.09. Now just figure out what a blessed privilege it is to sell grain to these rum sellers!

To the table given above by the *Rural*, we will add another calculation. The average annual taxation of the people of the United States—national, state, county, township and municipal all included—is estimated at $15 per capita, and amounts to nearly $950,000,000. Even the yearly burden of taxation, which is a source of chronic discontent to many people, foots up less per year than the voluntary tax the nation pays to the Rum traffic. Taxation is necessary, but this can not be said of the liquor traffic. It does no one any good—except the men engaged in it, of course.

Another point in this comparison is that taxation ends with the 950 millions spent each year, but the expense of the Rum traffic only begins with the one billion that is paid for Rum in this country every year. The rapidly increasing cost of our courts, police systems, jails and penitentiaries, our alms-houses and county poor-houses, and our asylums for the defective classes, notably the insane, is due in a great measure to causes which have their inception in the Rum traffic. Yet a dozen men growl at taxation to one who heartily and actively opposes the Rum traffic.

There will be an awakening all along the line when men really begin to think about the evils of our body politic with a view to the removal of such as are removable and the mitigation of such as are not. The question will then be brought for settlement at the bar of public opinion whether this nation can, consistently with the best interests of all the people, longer countenance an useless institution which every year sucks a billion dollars out of the purses of the masses—and the largest relative amount being obtained from those who are least able to thus waste it. Then there will be a spontaneous movement which will end in the triumph of the effort to abolish the saloon and to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

### A SOFT SOPER.

Michigan's somewhat dilapidated and besmeared Democracy has another disgrace in the downfall of Secretary of State SOPER, who is accused of many things which even the Democracy can not keep concealed.

The trouble with SOPER seems to have been that he wanted to keep up with the "crowd." There was a pretty lively gang around Lansing last winter and the money for all kinds of jobs was as free as water. Mr. SOPER, who was rather soft as a politician, with ambitions beyond his means and training, could not follow the crowd with his small salary, and he had to take part of his deputy's.

The disgraces heaped upon Michigan by the recent Democratic administration are full enough to make the state Republican forever.

THE Chicago *Herald*, a free trade paper, in an article on gentlemen's dress, shows that it is not the tariff that makes an American gentleman pay more for a fine suit of clothes than an Englishman. Speaking of the London tailors' shops, it says:

> So gentlemen go over to London with a fattened purse, and prepared to refurnish at a London tailor's. Prices are low. Fine material is worked up in business suits for about $18, and a dress suit can be had for $25 or $30. But the suits! Those same gentlemen would annihilate an American tailor who would offer them similar ones for $10. They never are finely finished. The coats have a "baggy" back, or if they chance to fit well at first, in a week's time they are out of shape, with linings sagging, and the whole suit a disgrace to the wearer.

Which, if it means anything, signifies that, quality considered, American-made clothes are cheaper than English ones. The policy of sacrificing everything to cheapness has been carried to such an extreme in England that it permeates all avenues of labor, and sets its mark on all English products.

THE annual report of the Director of the United States Mint contains some facts of interest. The coinage during the fiscal year at the four mints located at Philadelphia, San Francisco, Carson City and New Orleans aggregated 119,547,877 pieces, nominally valued at $83,611,000, against 112,698,071 pieces, valued at $80,234,000 in the preceding year. The gold coins turned out are valued at $24,172,000 and the silver coins at $38,376,019, of which amount $36,242,802 were silver dollars. Thirteen million nickels and fifty million pennies were coined. The coinage of the $3 and $1 gold pieces and the nickel three-cent pieces was discontinued by act of Congress approved in September, 1890.

THERE is a split in the Louisiana Democracy over the lottery question. The Democratic state convention divided into two bodies, and each has nominated a ticket. Every honest voter, white or black, who desires the liberation of the state from the lottery octopus should vote with the anti-lottery party.

## Rush the Vote!

### For We Shall Soon Close the Polls on Republican Presidential Preferences.

Vote quickly, for the time is drawing on rapidly when we must bring our vote on Presidential preferences to a close. We shall be glad to have several thousand more votes. Please note the following suggestions:

We want only preferences for the *Republican* nomination.

We ask for first and second choice for the *Presidency*. We are not collecting preferences for Vice President, for that nomination is always made on geographical grounds. If the President is from the East, a Western man is nominated for Vice President, and *vice versa*.

You can send your vote in a letter, if you are writing to us on any other subject; but use a separate slip of paper, and be sure to put your name and address on it, or the person in charge of the vote can not use it.

We can say with entire truth that no newspaper in the United States was more influential in the campaign of 1888 than the Toledo BLADE; and we propose making it even more conspicuous as an advocate of Republicanism in next year's conflict. We believe that a vote given by the immense constituency of The Weekly BLADE, which goes to every state in the Union, will be most valuable as showing the drift of public opinion regarding this matter. We ask, therefore, every reader of THE BLADE to send us his views. Take a postal card and answer upon it.

Write, 1, the name of your first choice for the Republican Presidential nomination;

2, the name of your second choice for the same office;

Sign your name, with your postoffice address and put nothing else upon the card. Address it simply "THE BLADE, Toledo, O." The card will then appear thus:

> SMITHVILLE, N. C., Nov. 5, 1891.
> 1.—Here put 1st choice.
> 2.—Here put 2d choice.
> HENRY W. JOHNSON.

We wish every voter who reads THE BLADE to send us his postal card as soon as possible, as it will take some time to properly tabulate the returns. We propose doing this by states, as we will thus be enabled to see the drift of sentiment in the different sections of the country.

Send us your postal card at once!

### DIVIDE THE DEPARTMENT.

The exacting duties of the office of Secretary of the Treasury broke down Secretary MANNING and also Secretary WINDOM, causing the deaths of both; and they have come near doing the same thing for Secretary FOSTER. There should be some mode of relief devised. The duties of this too severe position should be divided. It would be feasible to create a new department of Commerce, with a Cabinet secretary at its head, which would take control of the commercial interests now in the hands of the Treasury department.

To it would be assigned the work of the present Second Assistant secretary of the Treasury, the bureau of the commissioner of customs; of several divisions of the Fourth and Fifth Auditor's offices; of the coast and geodetic survey; of the supervising surgeon general; of the superintendent of the life-saving service, the lighthouse board, etc. This would leave the Treasury department in control of only the financial affairs of the nation, a task of itself great enough to tax the capacities of a secretary to manage.

### A GREAT POLITICAL CRIME.

We republish, in parallel columns on the fifth page of this issue, that part of President HARRISON'S annual message to Congress touching the manner of electing the President and Vice President, in connection with the extraordinary legislation of the recent Michigan gerrymander, and that part of Governor J. M. ASHLEY'S address to the Ohio Society of New York, November 9, 1881.

The President's appeal has made this partisan Michigan gerrymander a national question. It cannot properly be regarded or treated as a party or sectional issue. Nor can the address of Gov. ASHLEY, delivered exactly one month before the publication of the President's message. At a much earlier date than most of us thought possible has "the impending epoch" predicted by Gov. ASHLEY in his address before the Ohio society in New York, been forced upon the attention of statesmen and patriotic citizens. We bespeak a careful reading for the two appeals.

### THE GILGIT INCIDENT.

The echoes of the shots fired in the skirmish at the British outposts in the Pamir have been heard round the world. The fray was at Gilgit, and the attack was made by wild tribesmen under Russian influence, if not under Russian pay. The incident will not of itself lead to immediate war, but it calls attention sharply to the fact that the steady, slow, yet tireless advance of Russia southward through Asia to India will result in war in the future.

The Pamir—one of the very highest table-lands on the globe, whose name means "the roof of the world"—has been a national barrier between the savage nations under English control and protection on the south from Russia's outposts on the north. The Pamir will no longer be a defense and separation. But the war will not come until the Russian trans-Caspian railway reaches nearer what must be the initial scene of conflict.

THE New York *Dry Goods Economist* is the leading trade paper in that line of business, and is strongly opposed to the new tariff law because of some of its features which militate against the interests of the importers of foreign dry goods. But it is not a party organ, and hence does not distort facts to suit a preconceived theory, as is seen by the following extract, in which it discusses the plush industry:

> The manufacture of this fabric in this country has reached large proportions in a short time, and the great majority of those unacquainted with the facts have labored under the belief that the McKinley tariff would prove a boomer to all who engaged in the industry. But, like any article, the supply and demand govern the price, a fact that is a safeguard to consumers, because, at the best, an artificial price can exist only for a short time. As a matter of fact, prices for the qualities of large consumption have been no higher than before, and probably the average price realized by manufacturers is less than before the McKinley tariff went into effect.
>
> These are stubborn facts in the face of the many reports to the contrary, but they are vouched for by the largest sellers and buyers of goods. They interpret the situation by the law of supply and demand. Those conversant with the fabric from its manufacture to sale agree that better goods are made and sold for the same price than were obtained before the new tariff went into effect. Goods are made here and sold at $1.75 that cannot be imported and sold for less than $1.30 to $2.05, according to the weight.

THE New York *Morning Advertiser* is authority for the statement that Gen. Grant's tomb is being used as a bill board by advertisers. If this is a fact the demand for the removal of the body from New York should be imperative.

### COMPARATIVE RAILWAY RATES.

Gen. HORACE PORTER, in an article in the current number of the *North American Review*, makes a most intresting comparison between railway rates in the United States and those in European countries, also showing the steady reduction within the past twenty years. The following table shows the average rate per mile for passengers at the present time:

| | First class. cents. | Second class. cents. | Third class. cents. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Great Britain | 4.42 | 3.20 | 1.94 |
| France | 3.88 | 2.88 | 2.08 |
| Germany | 3.10 | 2.33 | 1.54 |
| United States | 2.12 | .... | .... |

Here it is seen that our passenger rates (99 per cent of our passenger traffic is first class) are a little less than half as much per mile as in Great Britain, and much less than those of France and Germany. The average passenger rate per mile in the United States has fallen from over 3 cents in 1870 to 2.12 cents in 1890—a reduction of one-third.

Our freight rates make an equally advantageous showing for the people. The rates in the United States average only five-eighths of what they do on the continent of Europe, and a little less than half those which prevail in Great Britain, and the average freight rate per ton per mile has fallen from over 2 cents a mile in 1870 to .93 of a cent in 1890. Gen. PORTER says:

> But it will be seen that in reality our charges are relatively even lower than stated by the above figures, when we consider that in the passenger service vastly superior accommodations are furnished in the way of heating, lighting, ventilation, ice water, lavatories, and free carriage of baggage; and that in the transportation of merchandise greater advantages are afforded by running freight trains at higher speed, making longer hauls without breaking bulk, and allowing cars to remain a greater length of time in the hands of shippers for loading and unloading; there being usually employed from the latter cause from 20 to 25 per cent more cars than would be necessary for the strict hauling of the traffic. In this connection we must also recollect that the cost of fuel, wages, and all construction material is considerably higher here than in Europe, while the population which the railways have to give their support is much more sparse; the United States have 166,000 miles of railway with a population of 63,000,000, while Europe has only 185,000 miles with a population of 323,000,000.
>
> It will thus be seen that our people are much more advantageously placed as regards both travel and freight shipments than people in other lands. There is much outcry over exorbitant rates, but there is not a very great basis, comparatively speaking, for it.

### SECRETARY ELKINS.

The nomination of Hon. STEPHEN B. ELKINS, of West Virginia, as Secretary of War, will be hailed by the Republicans of the nation with pleasure. Mr. ELKINS is a strong man, thoroughly fitted for the duties of the position, and will prove eminently satisfactory as a Cabinet official. Politically his nomination is eminently a proper one to be made.

Much interest has been felt in political circles, ever since Mr. ELKINS was mentioned as a possibility to succeed Secretary PROCTOR, as to the bearing the nomination, if made, would have upon the Republican Presidential nomination next year. Mr. ELKINS has been the manager of Mr. BLAINE'S campaigns, and the question was asked whether, if Mr. BLAINE intended to be a candidate, he would wish Mr. ELKINS to accept a Cabinet position. Mr. ELKINS, however, says his appointment has no such significance, and no bearing whatever on Mr. BLAINE'S status in next year's campaign.

### SENATOR PLUMB.

The death of Senator PLUMB, of Kansas, takes from the United States Senate a hard-working, very useful, though quite unpretentious man. Mr. PLUMB was an Ohio man—he being born in Delaware county, and removing to Kansas in 1856, during the latter part of the famous struggle for freedom in that territory. Like many other self-made men, he was a graduate of the "people's college"—a printing office.

He studied law after going West, and was admitted to the bar. He was in the Union army, and came out of the struggle with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He was a Republican of the old guard, whose political faith knew no shadow of turning. In personal appearance he was much what the "typical American" is supposed to be by artists and others; but he was a man of solid common sense and one of the most useful members of his party, not only in Kansas, but in the Senate of the United States.

### R NEW PROMPTLY!

Every subscriber to THE BLADE should renew his subscription promptly. N intelligent American citizen can afford to be without THE BLADE next year, during the great Presidential campaign. It is the only great national political weekly; its editorial pages are a mine of information and education on political issues, and it is read by men of both parties.

It is money in every man's pocket to be a subscriber to THE BLADE. There is not a subscriber but can save more than a dollar, or make more than that much, through the information contained in its pages. No intelligent man, with his wits about him, will dispute this fact.

Renew *in time!* Don't wait till the very last week of your subscription, and thus run the risk of missing a number or two.

THE chronic inability to view a public office as a trust held for the benefit of the people, to be administered as wisely and economically as is a private business, is once more illustrated in the case of DANIEL E. SOPER, the Democratic secretary of state of Michigan. He was formally charged, on the afternoon of December 17, with having purchased supplies for the state for personal profit; with giving away the state's property without the latter obtaining any return; and with having demanded $500 as the price of his deputy's retention in office. Governor WINANS confronted him with these charges, and SOPER acknowledged their truth. The result was that at midnight his resignation was placed in Governor WINANS's hands, who eagerly accepted it. The people of Michigan ought to be cured pretty speedily of the crankiness which led them to deliver the state over to the Democracy.

THE Virginia State Board of Agriculture reports 15,000,000 acres of farming lands in that state which are "unused," the term meaning that they are abandoned farms. The reason is not far to seek. The political intolerance of the Bourbons who hold the old state in subjection is such that the active, energetic men of the class which has created flourishing commonwealths out of what was unsettled prairie at the close of the civil war, will not go into a state wherein such intolerance is allowed. The live, typical American is a believer in the doctrine of equal rights and majority rule.

CANADIAN papers are publishing extracts from Governor CAMPBELL'S calamity speeches, delivered during the recent campaign. This is done to mislead the Canadian farmers. The press of Canada, and also her farmers, will remember that Governor CAMPBELL and his free trade doctrines were rejected at the polls by the farmers of Ohio, who are satisfied with the protection they receive from the new tariff law.

### "HODGE" AS A POLITICAL FACTOR.

As "TOMMY ATKINS" is the cant term in England for the typical British soldier, so is "HODGE" for an agricultural laborer. The men of the latter class are those looked upon with the most contempt by the aristocrats and landed gentry of England. They are the men least advanced by the tremendous force of nineteenth century civilization. They get the lowest wages, have the longest hours of labor and the fewest advantages of any class of England's population. The free trade policy, which deliberately sacrificed British agriculture to the interests of her manufacturers, has been a great hindrance to the improvement of this class.

But every dog has his day, and the day of HODGE appears to be coming around. The last extension of the franchise in that country made HODGE a voter. Now the political leaders are waking to a realization of the tremendous power this class can exert at the polls, and there is an effort making on both sides to capture this vote. The recent Liberal conference offered a sweeping programme, intended to secure this vote *en masse*, and it will probably secure a large percentage of it for the Gladstoneans.

But the Tories and their allies, the Liberal Unionists, are also competing for their share of these votes. To a deputation of agricultural laborers who waited on him, Mr. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN made the most roseate offers of reforms if the men they represented would cast their votes on that side. So this competition brings HODGE prominently to the front as a political factor. He finds out, to his amazement, that the "dull clods" who have been the contempt of the "upper classes," and the butt of the ridicule of novelists and writers, have suddenly become people of importance.

The result is that HODGE is striking out with a vengeance. His political programme seems but little short of revolutionary to the startled political leaders. He wants to be emancipated from "Church and Squire." He wants the Established Church separated from state support. He rebels at having to pay to maintain a church which he never attends. He wants to own the land he tills, in place of paying rent for it to the "Squire." And he is in earnest, too. The new factor which has thus entered the field may dominate English politics within the next lustrum.

### ADMITS THE BLADE'S CLAIM.

This week's issue of *Printers' Ink* contains the following in regard to the circulation contest recently mentioned in these columns:

> The New York *World* of recent date prints an editorial beginning as follows:
>
> The question of largest circulation of any weekly to a daily having been raised by *Printers' Ink*, half a dozen have entered for the crown. But not one of them thus far has given any figures of circulation. It is all talk.
>
> A detailed statement of the circulation of the *Weekly World* is given, showing its average to have been 110,157. The Toledo BLADE reprints the *World* article in its issue of December 3, with the following editorial introduction:
>
> A claim without figures made in *Printers' Ink* a short time ago, that the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* had the largest circulation of any weekly to a daily newspaper in the United States, has started a discussion as to the actual figures of some of the big weeklies.
>
> And after the reprint:
>
> The *World* is not entitled to the crown after all, for the Weekly BLADE'S circulation for the fifty-two weeks ending last Thursday amounted to 5,888,000 copies, or an average of 113,231 copies weekly.
>
> In support of this THE BLADE publishes a detailed statement similar to that of the *World*, from which it would appear that there is justice in its claim.

### CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

The trouble between the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland has reached a point at which the interference of the imperial government at London seems necessary to avoid grave results. The difficulty may be thus briefly stated: Newfoundland feels that the interference of the Dominion government is the one thing which prevents her enjoying practically free trade with the United States, and in her resentment has adopted a strict enforcement of a law passed several years ago, but which has been allowed to remain inoperative up to this time, imposing duties from 300 to 400 per cent higher on imports from Canada than on those from other countries.

This practically prohibits the importation of Canadian flour, of which Newfoundland uses about 350,000 barrels a year. Her supply will hereafter come from the United States. This is the one article on which the effect of the new policy will be most marked. Canada has now adopted a retaliatory measure by enforcing her tariff on fish from Newfoundland; and this injures to the benefit of the Nova Scotia fishermen, and against those of Newfoundland. The feeling is very bitter on both sides, and it is difficult to conjecture what the outcome will be.

### OUR CONFIDENTIAL TERMS.

With November 1, all our three months' offers for subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE expired. It is now time to get up clubs of yearly subscribers for this, the leading national weekly Republican journal of the United States We have just prepared our confidential club terms to agents, which we will send *only* on application by mail. We have made such liberal rates that any energetic person can, with a reasonable degree of effort, make $10 per day for a few days in canvassing for the Weekly BLADE. Get to work at once before some one else occupies your neighborhood. Send us a postal card asking for our confidential terms to agents, and address it to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE publishers of the Minneapolis *Northwestern Miller*, the leading trade journal of the United States devoted to the milling industry, has undertaken to raise a cargo of flour for the twenty millions of peasants in Russia without food. Minneapolis millers have subscribed 3,000 sacks already, and an appeal is made to millers everywhere in the country to aid in this labor of love. Speaking of the proposed aid the fact should be noted that a gift from the United States to Russia is only repaying a debt; that the attitude of Russia during the rebellion was a potent factor in preventing England from supporting the South openly.

SIR CHARLES DILKE, so the cable reports, is coming back into prominence. It is said that he has made himself very solid with the trades unions; was chosen to open the Aberdeen exhibition Saturday over the heads of the members for the borough, Professor BRYCE and Mr. HUNTER; has become once more a big factor in politics; and will be returned to the next Parliament by the Forest Dean electors "almost without opposition." The next thing Sir GORDON CUMMING will be back in society, notwithstanding the Tranby Croft baccarat exposure.

A NEW style of robbery has developed in Chicago. A band of five men stopped an United States mail wagon on the street, compelled the driver to take it into the alley, and there rifled it of the registered mail. Chicago owes it to herself to check this new development of highway robbery by the prompt apprehension and severe punishment of the perpetrators.

### THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We have not offered a sewing machine in connection with the Weekly BLADE or three years past. There has, however, been a constant demand, and we long since saw the importance of getting one to use with the Weekly BLADE, but until now have been unable to find one good enough. But we have succeeded at last. We now have the best sewing machine ever offered with a paper, and one as good as the highest-priced machine ever put upon the market.

This machine is new, simple and perfect. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, we believe it is not only equal to, but in advance of all others. We could not afford to offer it to our subscribers if it were not the best.

We might have made this announcement a little earlier, but we deemed it best to wait until everything was in perfect order, and we were ready to ship machines as soon as the order was received, thus avoiding all delay. We are now prepared to ship 50 machines per day, and by the holidays will undoubtedly have to do so.

The rate at which we offer it—$18 for the new Blade Sewing Machine and one copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year—is $4 cheaper than any machine offered with any other newspaper. Yet we are certain that our machine is worth double any other newspaper machine.

The most remarkable part of our offer is, that we give a machine free for 30 yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, accompanied by $30. We do not require these these names all to be sent in at once. They may be sent us in installments, each part numbered consecutively. As soon as we have received 30 names and $30, we will immediately ship the machine.

It will be found extremely easy for any young lady, wife or mother to raise a club of 30 names at a dollar each, in a week or ten days' time. We also call the attention of charitable organizations to the fact that they can thus easily put a machine into the hands of any poor, worthy seamstress, too many of whom unfortunately, are to be found in any community.

Everything about the new Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. While the offer of the machine for 30 names and $30 will only net us a small amount for each subscription to the paper—much less than the cost—yet we hope for hundreds of such orders. We would much sooner sell the machine in that way than to single subscribers. Send in your orders at once!

Allen G. Thurman, long time United States Senator from Ohio, and often the candidate of his party for the highest executive positions in the gift of the people, has had an interesting history and has left his mark on federal legislation. Irrespective of party politics every American wants to know about men of this caliber, and such biographies by the thousand are supplied in the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. This magnificent work consists of ten volumes of 7,000 pages, profusely illustrated and including nearly a hundred maps specially prepared for the book. These maps show in detail every country of the earth and every state and territory of the Union. The work is a complete reference library in itself and is offered to the public at a price which puts it within the reach of every family. Send in your subscriptions at once. Read our unparalleled offer for this work on the 7th page of this paper.

THE Democratic programme in the House is a very simple one. It is, that nothing whatever in the way of legislation is to be done this winter. The appropriation bills are to be passed, a bill put through the House repealing the new tariff law, and another repealing the silver law of 1890; and the Democratic party is to go to the country on the issues thus created. It does not seem to have entered the minds of the Bourbon leaders that the members of the House were elected to transact public business, and not to log-roll for part advantage.

WEST VIRGINIA is feeling very proud of herself just now over the recognition she has received in the appointment of one of the new Circuit judges—Hon. NATHAN GOFF—and the new Secretary of War, Mr. ELKINS, from among her citizens. Well, she deserves it. There is but one thing bad about the little mountain state, which is the pertinacity with which so many of her voters have adhered to Bourbonism; and the appointment of ELKINS and GOFF will go far toward remedying it.

"ARE you a friend to the cause of protection to American interests? Are you willing to work for the cause of protection in placing reliable information in the hands of your acquaintances? If you are such, you should be identified with the American Protective Tariff League, No. 23 West Twenty-third street, New York. Cut this notice out and send it to the League, stating your position, and give a helping hand.

LESS than one-third the amount of raisins and prunes was imported this year than in 1890. The reason is that California is supplying the domestic markets with these goods. Four and five car loads of raisins leave San Diego daily for the East. It is a new and growing industry.

UP to the present time, elections have been held in 24 cities of Massachusetts. The "license" vote in twelve of them lost 2,235 since last year, while the "no license" vote gained over 3,000. The local option law is gaining ground in Massachusetts.

## Our New Story.

### The First Instalment Published To-day—Send Us More Names!

In to-day's issue of the Weekly BLADE we begin the publication of the new serial, already announced in these columns—

### MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

### Or,

### An American Daughter of the Gods.

It is a bright, crisp story of modern life. The characters are typical, and more than one of them will certainly become favorites with THE BLADE'S readers. The action is very brisk, and the singular series of events which constitute the central action of the tale is singularly novel and fresh. The story is bound to make a sensation in the reading world. Its publication will be one of the literary events of the year.

It is not only strong and vivid, but intensely interesting; it is clean and pure, and carries with it a lesson to be heeded by young or old; at the same time it is not mawkish nor didactic in a single line. It is, in short, just such a story as every member of the great BLADE constituency will be glad to read, and to admit that *it blong* is worth more than the cost of THE BLADE for the entire year.

### Special Request.

We wish to send out sample copies of this issue of THE BLADE, to as many persons who are not subscribers as possible. We ask every friend of THE BLADE to send us, *at once*, a list of persons, with their postoffice addresses, he knows who would like to see a copy of THE BLADE, and who are not subscribers. We will send copies of the first instalment of the new story to all such. You can get ten names, and addresses on a postal card, or can send lists in letters you may be writing to us.

The new story, if published in book form, would make a $1.50 book. We shall publish three or four serials during the year; hence, you get more than the subscription price in this way alone. Do not forget to renew in time!

### ABANDONED FARMS.

The Massachusetts state board of Agriculture has been for a number of months endeavoring to obtain information about "abandoned farms" in that state, under an act of the legislature passed last winter. The result has been disappointing to the "calamity howlers." There were 906 alleged abandoned farms reported to the board, but information could be obtained, after three efforts in every case, about only 547 of them, and of this number only 328 sent descriptions for the proposed catalogue, to be published by the board. Of the remainder, 147 owners said they did not wish to sell, 41 that they had already sold, 31 said the report that their farms were abandoned was erroneous, and in 77 cases the board's letters were returned by postmasters as unclaimed. The farms which the board finds to come under the head "abandoned" do not form one per cent of the total farm acreage of Massachusetts.

These farms are nearly all in the mountainous region in the western part of the state. They are "hill farms," rocky, sterile and worn out, and all remote from railroads and towns, inaccessible except over poor and hilly roads. These facts account for their abandonment. The owners could not make a living out of them, and turned their attentions to other avocations than farming. There are farms of this sort in every state which has mountain land, and it is not necessary to claim that the farmers are in deep distress to account for the abandonment of unproductive land, which is so poor that no one can make a living off it, and hence no one will buy it.

### IT IS VERY EASY, AFTER ALL.

The mails last week brought us a rousing number of clubs of 30 subscribers for the Weekly BLADE for the Sewing Machine premium. Those who attempted to raise such a club found it much easier than they anticipated. One lady writes us that she did not suppose a club of 30 subscribers to THE BLADE could be raised in her neighborhood; but she thought it possible she could raise a club of 10, when she would write to us to ask how much she would need to pay to get the Sewing Machine with that club. At the end of her first day, she had raised a club of 11 subscribers. She then determined to complete the club of 30, which she accomplished four days afterward. She concludes her letter by saying: "It's very easy to get 30 subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, if you only try." A word to the wise is enough.

SENATOR CHANDLER will cause a genuine sensation all over the country when he presents the report of the Senate committee on Immigration on the machine methods of naturalization in vogue in New York city. The Senator went personally into a court in that city, being unknown to the officials, and examined papers, questioned applicants and saw them put through with a rapidity precluding any real identification of individuals or test of their qualifications. Tammany will howl when the report is made, and every decent citizen of the United States will be indignant.

EARLY in the new year we may expect a proclamation from the President putting into effect that portion of the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law which imposes duties on certain imports from those countries which have not availed themselves of the privilege of making reciprocal trade arrangements The countries which have made such, or which are now negotiating them, are: Brazil, Santo Domingo, Costa Rica, Porto Rico, British Guiana, Guatemala, Colombia, British Honduras, Venezuela, Ecuador, Peru, Mexico, the British West Indies, and Nicaragua.

THE American Protective Tariff League annually offers a liberal list of prizes and medals for the best essay upon the tariff question, by the undergraduate students of senior classes of colleges and universities throughout the United States. The subject for the essays of 1892 is, "Has the New Tariff Law Proved Beneficial?" The conditions of competition may be obtained by addressing the secretary of the League, at No. 23 West Twenty-third street, New York.

WE sincerely hope the report is true which comes from Washington that the Republicans in the Senate have decided to contest BRICE'S seat in that body. He has no right to it, and should be incontinently fired.

THE Prohibitionist national convention will be held at St. Louis on January 20 and 30 next. St. Louis is a poor town for such a gathering.

### CURRENT EVENTS

Fifty thousand Christmas trees will be sent from Maine to New York this season.

The finest known service of the "Royal Worcester" china is to be found in Madras.

The consumption of coffee is declining in Great Britain, owing, it is said, to the increase of chicory used.

Judge Phelps, of the Connecticut superior court, will retire from the bench this month at the age of 70.

An English shipwright claims to have solved the problem of hydraulic riveting of plates on steel barges.

A portrait bust of Ralph Waldo Emerson, executed by David C. French, is to be placed in the new public library in Concord.

Miss Mary Chenowith, the chief apostle of Christian science, is said to be worth $8,000,000, and lives in a house with 365 rooms.

Henry S. Kitson, the young Englishman, who has been selected to make a statue of Farragut for Boston, is only 28 years of age.

Gen. Horace Porter is a brave man. He has accepted his recent election to membership in the Grant Monument association.

Austin Corbin intends to keep peacocks from his game. He has just completed preserves in 25 miles of fence, costing $1,000 per mile.

Sir Frederick Leighton has consented to act as chairman of the fine arts section of the Royal commission for the Chicago ex

# Publishers' Desk.

LIKES THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

The following unsolicited letter from one of the earliest purchasers of the new Blade Sewing Machine tells the story:

MEDORA, KAN., Dec. 15, 1891.—EDITOR BLADE—The new Blade sewing Machine, which we ordered, arrived safely. We have given it a fair trial, and are MORE than pleased with it. Think I can secure several more orders for you in this vicinity. Very truly, W. S. CLOUD.

CLUBS POURING IN.

We are highly gratified at the rapidity with which large clubs of subscribers for the Weekly BLADE are pouring in. This inrush is due to two causes—first, because THE BLADE is the most popular weekly paper in the United States; and, second, because we offer the most advantageous terms and the highest cash commissions to agents—the highest ever offered by any paper in the world.

We do not care to receive applications for our confidential terms to agents from any one who is not determined to raise a club, and to put forth his efforts to earn a few honest dollars. Don't send unless you really mean business!

CLOSING OUT SALE.

We have decided to publish no more of the following books and pictures, and for the purpose of closing out the stock on hand, we offer them at about the cost of production. It will be necessary to order very quickly as we have but a few of each left. This will be the last opportunity of purchasing Nasby's books, and hundreds will want Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" after they are gone.

We will send (until the stock is exhausted) a picture of John Calvin for 10 cents each, postpaid by mail. The former price was 25 cents.

The following paper-covered "Nasby" books (former price 50 cents) we will send by mail postpaid at 25 cents each: "A Paper City," "Abou Ben Adhem," and "Echoes From Kentucky."

About fifty copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth, (former price $1) we will send postpaid by mail at 75 cents each. Don't delay if you want any of these books or pictures.

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

THE PRICE REDUCED.

Now that the price has been reduced to 75 cents per copy, we wish to remark that Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" is a very timely Christmas present. We have, however, only a few left—probably enough to fill what orders will come in by December 20. Hence, if you want a copy, order *now*. As soon as the copies now on hand are disposed of, the book will be out of print.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 88-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $8; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce four NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 86 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of the winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official building of the Roman government of Jerusalem of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the jeering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile of the tower of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

# THE EVILS OF GERRYMANDERS.

Governor Ashley's appeal before the Ohio society of New York, on November 9, against the Iniquity of Gerrymandering:

**Objections to the Election of a President by a College of Electors and by the House of Representatives Under Our Present Constitution.**

Section 1 of Article 2 of our constitution prescribes the manner in which electors of President and Vice-President shall be appointed by the several states, as follows:

"Each state shall appoint, in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors, equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the state may be entitled in Congress."

It will be observed that the constitution thus confers on the legislature of each state, without qualification and beyond the possibility of doubt, absolute authority to appoint in such manner as the majority of any legislature may direct, the number of electors of President and Vice President to which the state is entitled under any apportionment. The words "in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct," are as clear and distinct as the English language can make them. It must therefore be conceded that a majority in the legislature of any state, even though they represent a minority of the total vote of the state, may appoint all the electors, or they may confer the power of appointment on any one or more persons (as the legislature of South Carolina did at one time confer the power to appoint the electors for President and Vice President for that state on its governor), or they may direct that electors for President and Vice President shall be chosen by the voters of the state, either in Congressional district or by the state at large, or in any sub-division of the state, as they may elect, and from such determination of the legislature there can be no escape.

The enactment by the last legislature of Michigan of a law changing the manner of appointing the electors of President and Vice President for that state ought to be a lesson and a warning.

It is well known that Michigan is a state in which one party, when united, is uniformly in a majority. Factional divisions and

INCOMPETENT LEADERSHIP

on the part of the majority enabled the minority last year to seize control of the state government, including the legislature. Whereupon the legislature proceeded (as under the clause of the constitution above quoted they had the legal authority to do) to repeal the law, which from the organization of the state had provided that a majority of the voters in the state should select, on one ballot for the state at large, all the electors of President and Vice President; and enacted a law which directs that said electors shall be chosen in districts; districts which said legislature deliberately gerrymandered, so as to secure to the minority of the voters in the state a majority of the fourteen Presidential electors to which the state is entitled in the electoral college of 1892.

If the legislatures of other states, in which the minority of the voters of either party may have secured by any contrivance a majority of its legislature should follow the example of Michigan (which is not improbable), and repeal the law which now authorizes the people to choose Presidential electors in such states, and assume to appoint all the electors to which their state is entitled, or a majority of them, such action would disclose one of the weakest and most dangerous defects of our present system for the choice of a President.

The accidental control of the legislature by a minority of the voters of any party of one or more "pivotal states" would thus enable the minority to determine the choice of a President next year. And it is among the possibilities that the

ACT OF THE MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE

in dividing the electoral vote of that state, may defeat the will of a large majority of the people of Michigan and of the nation in their choice of a President in 1892. The new apportionment increases the vote in the Electoral College to 441; of which number 223 are a majority. If the Democratic candidate in 1892 should carry all the states which voted for Mr. Cleveland in 1884, he would have 225 electoral votes and be elected. If he should lose West Virginia, and secure six or eight votes from Michigan, because of the appointment of the electors in that state by districts, he would still be elected.

It will be granted without argument, that if a minority party in any state which, by accident or because of the indifference of the majority, has secured control of its legislature, may in its partisan zeal repeal the law providing for the choice of Presidential electors by the people of such state, and by any device secure to its party the appointment of the entire number of Presidential electors to which the state is by law entitled, or a majority of them, this constitution cannot be too speedily amended in this particular.

Should a majority of the voters in Michigan, or in any state, attempt to appoint (as has been suggested) electors of President and Vice President for 1892, under the law long in use, but which may have been repealed by any state legislature, such action would probably ultimate in two or more sets of electoral certificates being sent from such states to Washington, and result in a contest in Congress such as we had in 1876-77; and might end in the selection of the President by the House of Representatives.

ANOTHER OBJECTIONABLE FEATURE OF OUR ELECTORAL SYSTEM

is that which permits each member of a college of electors to vote a secret ballot for any person he may wish for President; and then, the officers of any pivotal state may corruptly certify to the election of Presidential electors who have not been elected by the people of such state; and Congress may refuse to go back of the returns from any state, so certified by its corrupt or partisan officials.

That we have reached a point in our history when the nation must give serious consideration to the impending danger which thus confronts us, will not be questioned.

A majority of the American people might refuse to submit to such injustice and wrong.

Another electoral commission might inaugurate a partisan conflict that would end in revolution.

The adoption of the proposed constitutional amendment, herewith submitted, will at once put an end to all such dangerous possibilities. When there are no longer "pivotal states," there will be no such desperate efforts as we now witness at each Presidential election to carry such states by improper and dangerous methods.

A whole people cannot be corrupted, and manifestly it would be impossible, when the nation voted as a unit, to secure a majority of the total vote by trickery and fraud.

ELECTING A PRESIDENT BY THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

During the next ten years, if an election of a president should devolve on the House of Representatives, composed of 356 members, as it is under the present apportionment, 55 members from 23 states can, by uniting, elect the President. It will be seen that under our present constitution less than one-sixth of the members of the House, representing less than one-sixth of the population of the nation, can elect the President.

The following 23 states would make a majority of 44 states:

| | No. Votes. |
|---|---|
| 1. Delaware | 1 |
| 2. Idaho | 1 |
| 3. Montana | 1 |
| 4. Nevada | 1 |
| 5. North Dakota | 1 |
| 6. Wyoming | 1 |
| 7. Florida | 2 |
| 8. Colorado | 2 |
| 9. New Hampshire | 2 |
| 10. Oregon | 2 |
| 11. Rhode Island | 2 |
| 12. South Dakota | 2 |
| 13. Vermont | 2 |
| 14. Washington | 2 |
| 15. Connecticut | 4 |
| 16. Maine | 4 |
| 17. West Virginia | 6 |
| 18. Arkansas | 6 |
| 19. Louisiana | 6 |
| 20. Maryland | 6 |
| 21. Nebraska | 7 |
| 22. South Carolina | 7 |
| 23. Mississippi | 7 |
| Total vote | 75 |

Of these 75 votes, 55 may cast the vote of the above named 23 states (each state having one vote), and thus 55 members, in a House of 356, can elect the President.

It will not be questioned that it would be difficult to devise a more anti-democratic provision than that which our present constitution provides for the election of a President by the House of Representatives.

The slave barons forced this anti-democratic provision in the constitution, and political progress was thus retarded a century.

That less than one-sixth of the members of the House of Representatives can, by uniting, select as President the person having the smallest popular vote and the smallest number of electoral votes of the three candidates returned to the House, is a fact which forms one of the political anomalies in our history.

Why a practical people, such as ours, should for a hundred years have submitted to a system so anti-democratic and repugnant to all fair-minded, intelligent men, is something I am unable to explain.

When an election for President devolves on that body, one-third, and sometimes one-half, of its members who vote to make the President are men who have not been elected to the new Congress.

As their terms expire on March 4 immediately after such an election for President, a majority of such retiring members are usually in condition and ready to accept appointments from the man whom they have just voted to make President.

**Soiled Wall-Paper Made New.**

The most satisfactory way to clean wall-paper is with bread about a day old, but not old enough to crumble badly, or fresh enough to be doughy when used. If the paper is not very much soiled it may be dusted and rubbed down with a soft hand mop made of cotton yarn.

**It Is Good for Burns, Too.**

For burns turpentine is invaluable, applied either with a rag or in a salve. The pain vanishes, and healthy granulations soon begin. Its use at the first stages of the burn, if carefully attended with considerable smarting, but the permanent good more than compensates for it.

The President's appeal to the nation against the political crime of gerrymandering, in his message, December 9:

**Evils of Gerrymanders.**

The method of appointment by the states of electors of President and Vice President, has recently attracted renewed interest by reason of a departure by the state of Michigan from the method which had become uniform in all the states. Prior to 1832, various methods had been used by the different states and even by the same state. In some the choice was made by the Legislature; in others, electors were chosen by districts but more generally by the voters of the whole state upon a general ticket.

The movement towards the adoption of the last named method had an early beginning, and went steadily forward among the states, until in 1832 there remained but a single state, South Carolina, that had not adopted it. That state, until the civil war, continued to choose its electors by a vote of the legislature, but after the war changed its method and conformed to the practice of the other states. For nearly 60 years all the states save one have appointed their electors by a popular vote on a general ticket, and for nearly 80 years this method was universal.

After a full test of other methods, without important division or dissent in any state, and without any purpose of party advantage, as we must believe, but solely upon the considerations that uniformity was desirable, and that a general election in territorial divisions, not subject to change, was most consistent with the popular character of our institutions, best preserved the equality of the voters, and perfectly removed the choice of President from the baneful influence of the "gerrymander," the practice of all the states was brought into harmony.

That this concurrence should now be broken is, I think, an unfortunate and even a threatening episode, and one that may well suggest whether the states that still give their approval to the old and prevailing method ought not, through the constitutional amendment, a practice which has had the approval of all. The recent Michigan legislation provides for choosing what are popularly known as Congressional electors for President by Congressional districts, and the two Senatorial electors by districts created for that purpose. This legislation was, of course, accompanied by a new Congressional apportionment, and the two statutes bringing the electoral vote of the state under the influence of the "gerrymander."

These gerrymanders for Congressional purposes are in most cases buttressed by a gerrymander of the legislative districts, thus making it impossible for a majority of the legal voters of the state to correct the apportionment and equalize the Congressional districts. A minority rule is established that only a political convulsion can overthrow. I have been advised that in one county of a certain state three districts for the election of members of the legislature are constituted as follows: One has 6,000 population, one 15,000, and one 10,000, while in another county, detached, non-contiguous townships have been united to make a legislative district.

These methods have already found effective application to the choice of Senators and Representatives in Congress, and in one an evil start has been made in the direction of applying them to the choice by the states of electors of President and Vice-President. If this is accomplished, we shall then have the three great departments of the government in the grasp of the "gerrymander"—the legislative and executive directly, and the judiciary indirectly, through the power of appointment.

An election implies a body of electors having prescribed qualifications, each one of whom has an equal value and influence in determining the result. So when the constitution provides that "each state shall appoint" (elect), "in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors," etc., an unrestricted power was not given to the legislatures in the selection of the methods to be used.

"A Republican form of government" is guaranteed by the constitution to each state, and the power given by the same instrument to the legislatures of the states to prescribe methods for the choice, by the state, of electors must be exercised under that limitation. The essential features of such a government are the right of the people to choose their own officers and the nearest practicable equality of value in the suffrages given in determining that choice.

It will not be claimed that the power given to the legislature would support a law providing that the persons receiving the smallest vote should be the electors, or a law that all the electors should be chosen by the voters of a single Congressional district. The state is to choose, and, under the pretense of regulating methods, the legislature can neither vest the right of choice elsewhere nor adopt methods not conformable to Republican institutions. It is not my purpose here to discuss the question whether a choice by the legislature or by the voters of equal single districts is a choice by the state, but only to recommend such regulation of this matter by constitutional amendment as will secure uniformity and prevent that disgraceful partisan jugglery to which such a liberty of choice, if it exists, offers a temptation.

Nothing just now is more important than to provide every guaranty for the absolutely fair and free choice by an equal suffrage, within the respective states, of all the officers of the national government, whether that suffrage is applied directly, as in the choice of members of the House of Representatives, or indirectly, as in the choice of Senators and electors of President. Respect for public officers and obedience to law will cease to be the characteristics of our people when our elections cease to declare the will of majorities fairly ascertained, without fraud, suppression or gerrymander.

If I were called upon to declare wherein our chief national danger lies, I should say without hesitation, in the overthrow of majority control by the suppression or perversion of the popular suffrage. That there is a real danger here all must agree, but the energies of those who see it have been chiefly expended in trying to fix responsibility upon the opposing party, rather than in efforts to make such practices impossible by either party.

Is it not possible now to adjourn that interminable and inconclusive debate while we take, by consent, one step in the direction of reform by eliminating the gerrymander, which has been denounced by all parties, as an influence in the selection of electors of Presidents and members of Congress? All the states having, acting freely and separately, determined that the choice of electors by a general ticket is the wisest and safest method; and it would seem there could be no objection to a constitutional amendment making that method permanent. If a legislature chosen in one year upon purely local questions should, pending a Presidential contest, meet, rescind the law for a choice upon a general ticket, and provide for the choice of electors by the legislature, and this trick should determine the result, it is not too much to say that the public peace might be seriously and widely endangered.

I have alluded to the "gerrymander" as affecting the method of selecting electors of President by Congressional districts, but the primary intent and effect of this form of political robbery have relation to the selection of members of the House of Representatives. The power of Congress is ample to deal with this threatening and intolerable abuse. The unfailing test of sincerity in election reforms will be found in a willingness to confer as to remedies, and to put into force such measures as will most effectually preserve the right of the people to free and equal representation.

An attempt was made in the last Congress to bring to bear the constitutional powers of the general government for the correction of frauds against the suffrage. It is important to know whether the opposition to such measures is really rested in particular features supposed to be objectionable, or includes any proposition to give to the election laws of the United States adequacy to the correction of the grave and acknowledged evils. I must yet entertain the hope that it is possible to secure a calm, patriotic consideration of such constitutional or statutory changes as may be necessary to secure a free choice of the officers who, under government to the people by fair apportionments and free elections.

I believe it would be possible to constitute a commission, non-partisan in its members, ship and composed of patriotic, wise, and impartial men, to whom a consideration of the question of the evils connected with our election system and methods might be committed with a good prospect of securing unanimity in some plan for removing or mitigating these evils. The constitution would permit the selection of the commission to be vested in the Supreme court, if that method would give the best guaranty of impartiality.

This commission should be charged with the duty of inquiring into the whole subject of the law of elections as related to the choice of officers of the national government, with a view to securing to every elector a free and unmolested exercise of the suffrage, and as near an approach to an equality of value in each ballot cast, as is attainable.

While the policies of the general government upon the tariff, upon the restoration of our merchant marine, upon river and harbor improvements, and other such matters of grave and general concern, shall have to be turned this way, or that by the results of Congressional elections and administrative policies, sometimes involving issues that tend to peace or war, to be turned this way or that by the results of a Presidential election. There is a rightful interest in all the states and in every Congressional district that will not be deceived or silenced by the audacious pretense that the question of the right of any body of legal voters in any state or any Congressional district to give their suffrages freely upon these general questions is a matter only of local concern or control. The demand that the limitations of suffrage shall be found in the law, and only there, is a just demand, and no just man should resent or resist it. My appeal is, and must continue to be for a consultation that shall "proceed with candor, calmness, and patience upon the lines of justice and humanity, not of prejudice and cruelty."

To the consideration of these very grave questions I invite not only the attention of Congress, but that of all patriotic citizens. We must not entertain the delusion that our people have ceased to regard a free ballot and equal representation as the price of their allegiance to laws and to civil magistrates.

**Mustard Water Destroys Smells.**

After handling substances that leave a disagreeable odor upon your hands, if mustard-water is used it will be found a most efficient deodorizer.

# Science Causerie.

**The Molecular Theory of Life.**

At the opening of the Medical school of Glasgow University, Professor McKendrick devoted his inaugural address to reviewing the work of Spallanzani, an Italian physiologist whose experiments and researches have been of great service to medical science.

Spallanzani was the first to upset the theory of spontaneous generation, and to prove conclusively by a series of masterly experiments that living organisms, or their germs or eggs, are necessary for the development of the putrefactive processes.

His work in this direction was really the foundation stone of the science of bacteriology, which has made such great strides in recent years. His investigation of the phenomena of hybernation revealed some very remarkable facts in connection with the molecular machinery of vital actions, and originated the molecular theory of life.

Viewing life as the result of molecular mechanism, it is conceivable that the operations of mechanism may simply be arrested, and that if the body under such conditions is protected from disintegrating agencies, it will remain unchanged for an indefinite time.

If then we could start the mechanism afresh, by returning to the former conditions, life would be restored. Spallanzani's experiments and observation on the phenomena of hybernation pointed to this strange conjecture. By the careful withdrawal of heat and moisture one function after another is suspended, until there is apparent death, but on renewing the first conditions life goes on again.

Such experiments can be safely performed on certain animals, and if they could be performed on man, he might, like Rip Van Winkle, be sent to sleep for a century, and then revived again. This, said Prof. McKendrick, may appear a wild dream, but it is quite in harmony with the molecular theory of life, and is supported by many curious physiological facts.

**Manufacture of Tubes.**

At one of the Pittsburg, Pa., machine shops a new process has been introduced in the manufacture of compound metallic tubes; that is, tubes of one metal covered or lined, or both, with another metal. In the lining of a tube a hard mandrel is taken, the diameter of which is the same as desired for the inside of the lining of the tube when finished, and the metal lining is placed around the mandrel and rolled through or between hard surfaced rolls until the lining is reduced to the desired thickness; the tube that is to be lined is now slipped over the lining and the rolling process continued until the tube is rolled tightly on to the lining, and reduced to the outside diameter desired, after which the mandrel is removed and the tube cleaned. If the tube is to be covered as well as lined, the mandrel is left inside the lining, the metal cover is slipped over the tube, and the boiling process continued in the same manner until the metal cover is rolled down tightly upon the outside of the tube and the degree of thickness of the covering sought for is obtained. After this the mandrel is removed and the compound tube finished according to the usual method.

**Professor Stas Dead.**

Jean Servais Stas, the celebrated Belgian chemist who contributed to Bunsen's and Kerchoff's discoveries on the electric nature of sunlight, died at Brussels on Dec. 14, aged 79. He was awarded the gold medal of the London Royal society for his work on weight and atoms, and was president of the Belgian academy of sciences; also associate of the French Institute.

**A Valuable Mineral.**

A new mineral resembling asphalt, lately discovered in Texas, is claimed to be the most perfect insulator known for electric purposes. It is unaffected by water, alkalies, or acids, and the supply seems to be almost inexhaustible. The diminished supply of gutta percha renders the discovery of this material all the more valuable.

**To Keep the Skin White.**

Steaming the face at night over a bowl of very hot water, and then bathing it with very cold water, is the simple method of giving it a Russian bath, and will tend to make the skin whiter and smoother and the flesh firmer.

**Black Hills Tin.**

Mr. Coad, now in Chicago in connection with a railroad project he is managing in South Dakota, declares that there is enough tin in the Black Hills country to supply the world, and that within a year's time the world will be convinced of the truth of his assertion.

**A Meteor Struck the Sun.**

Astronomers recently observed, by photography, a solar disturbance lasting fifteen minutes, in which vapors ascended to a distance of 80,000 miles. The compass needle was sensibly affected, and the effect was presumed to have been caused by a meteor striking the sun.

**Tea in North Carolina.**

The result of the recent attempt to raise tea in North Carolina indicates that the soil and climate are favorable to such an industry, but that, owing to the expense of picking and curing, none but the highest grades could be produced profitably.

**A Queer Result.**

A young man who has never had the sense of smell has been the subject of some curious tests, which have shown Prof. Jasthrow that many things which we eat with relish are not tasted, but only smelled.

**The Alcohol Process.**

The alcohol process of obtaining sugar from cane syrup has revolutionized sugar making from that source. The process is very simple, and it is said that but 1 per cent of the alcohol used is lost.

**A Four-Mile Submarine Tunnel.**

A tunnel between Elsinore, Denmark, and Helsingborg, Sweden, across the four-mile strait that separates them, has been proposed. It will cost $4,375,000.

**£, s., d.**

The marks £, s., d., used as designations for the principal denominations of British money are an abbreviation for the Latin "libra, solidi et denarii," "pounds, shillings and pence."

**Knitting Wool.**

The industry of furnishing knitting wool is shown in the output of a single factory in Pennsylvania, which has turned out 5,000,000 bundles per month.

**Strike While the Iron Is Hot.**

To remove a rusty screw, apply a red-hot iron to the head for a short time, the screw-driver being applied immediately while the screw is hot.

**A New Crater on the Moon.**

By the use of the camera, with powerful telescopes, a new and very large crater has been shown on the moon's surface.

**No Ink is Indelible.**

A solution of bichloride of mercury is about the best material for taking indelible ink out of linen.

**Housekeepers' Hints.**

Washing old silk in beer is said to give it a luster almost equal to that possessed when new.

A bowl of fresh quicklime kept in a cupboard will soon absorb the moisture, if there be any.

If the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed. Onions may be peeled under water without offense to eyes or hands.

Scorch stains on white cloth, which are the work of a careless froner, may be removed, it is said, by soaking the cloth in lukewarm water, squeezing lemon juice on it and sprinkling a little salt over it, and laying it in the hot sun to bleach.

If varnish is defaced and shows white marks, take linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts, shake them well in a phial, and apply a small quantity on a soft piece of cotton until the color is restored, then wipe the mixture entirely off.

To prevent colored stockings from fading, put a tablespoonful of black pepper into the water in which they are rinsed. Black stockings or those which are dark-colored, should never be washed in water which has been used for other clothes. Black pepper in the water will also keep black calico or cambric from fading.

BRILLIANTS.

The man who builds and wants where with to pay
Provides a home from which to run away.
—[Young.

Like a sawyer's work is life,
The present makes the flaw;
And the only field for strife
Is the inch before the saw.
—[J. B. O'Reilly.

War and love are strange compeers,
War sheds blood and love sheds tears;
War has spears and love has darts,
War breaks heads and love breaks hearts.
—[Anon.

Five minutes precisely, five minutes had fled,
She opened the door with a sigh:
"Since we have settled to part," she said,
"I wanted to say good-by."
"We never shall meet any more," she wept,
"Alone we must live and die."
Then he opened his arms and in she crept,
And that's how they said good-by.
Let the bells ring! let the bells ring!
Man without woman is but a poor thing.
—[F. E. Weatherby.

Oh, roll away thou earthly ball,
Around the ecliptic wide!
The sun shines gloriously for all
And lights the earth one side.
So shine away, O splendid men,
And shed your light afar!
True spirits bright are beams of light,
And Heaven is where you are.
—[James B. Wiggin.

The leaves fall fast, the birds have flown,
And winter's cold hand presses
The jewels of his frosty crown
On autumn's golden tresses.

And by the southward-flying flocks,
The heart with grief confesses
How soon death garners up the locks
His icy hand caresses.

When autumn tells me I am old,
And care my life distresses,
May winter's snowy robes enfold
A life that mankind blesses.
—[Whittier.

**Turpentine For Croup.**

In the early stages of croup or almost any throat or chest trouble turpentine is well nigh a specific. Rub the chest and throat until the skin is red; then tie a piece of flannel or cotton-batting over the chest moistened with a few drops of oil, and inhale the vapor.

**Groceries Should be Covered Up.**

All groceries and household supplies should be put away in their own proper receptacles, and not left standing around in paper bags. Keep rice, oatmeal, cracked wheat, tapioca, etc., in close-covered glass jars. Tea and coffee in tin canisters, meal and flour in covered wooden buckets.

**A Business Head.**

Mrs. Bunting—"I hard that Mrs. Totling is to marry the lawyer who won her divorce suit for her."

Mrs. Larkin—"Smart woman! She keeps the fee in the family."—[Philadelphia Press.

A SMALL MISTAKE.

**But the Result Would Have Been the Same Elsewhere.**

Lady (with the elaborate politeness of extreme feminine wrath)—"Sir, might I be permitted to inquire what sort of pictures you consider these? My husband sat for them here two weeks ago."

Man at the Desk (promptly)—"I consider them very bad pictures, madam."

Lady (fixing him with a scornful glance)—"Indeed! Then what do you mean by expecting people to pay the highest price for such abominable work? Do you suppose for a moment——"

Man at the Desk (smiling)—"But, madam, we——"

Lady (as before, only more so)—"No doubt you may find it amusing to make caricatures of people, but you can't expect them to pay you for doing so. I have come here to tell you that you will either make a decent photograph of my husband, or else——"

Man at the Desk (smiling more and more)—"But, my dear lady, these pictures——"

Lady (indignantly)—"Not another word, sir, on the subject of these pictures! I would not have them at any price. It is your duty to——"

Man at the Desk (trying with difficulty to restrain his laughter)—"If you will listen to me a moment——"

Lady (with flashing eyes)—"I will listen to nothing, sir. I insist that you shall make good——"

Enter proprietor from the skylight.

Proprietor (regarding the grinning and apparently disrespectful man at the desk with a withering glance)—"What's the matter here?"

Man at the Desk (handing photographs)—"This lady has just brought these pictures back——"

Lady (with dignified firmness)—"Allow me to explain to your employer. These photographs which you have made of my husband are simply a disgrace. At the price you charge, your customers certainly have the right to expect——"

Proprietor (also beginning to smile)—"My dear madam, you are mistaken——"

Lady (in a towering rage)—"Do you mean to tell me that you can't do any better than that for £1 a dozen?"

Proprietor—"Ha, ha, ha! I can do better for 10 shillings."

Lady—"Sir!"

Proprietor (emphatically)—"Much better."

Lady—"This is an insult. I shall take means——"

Proprietor (compelling himself to gravity)—"I beg your pardon, but these don't happen to be our pictures at all. They were taken at Smithson's, next door but one. We are Smithers. See?"

Lady (examining name on photograph)—"Um—er—well, I did make a mistake, certainly, but (energetically) I have not the slightest doubt—not the slightest—that if they had been taken here they would have been fully as bad, or even worse. Good morning!"—[London Tit-Bits.

**Needed Finishing.**

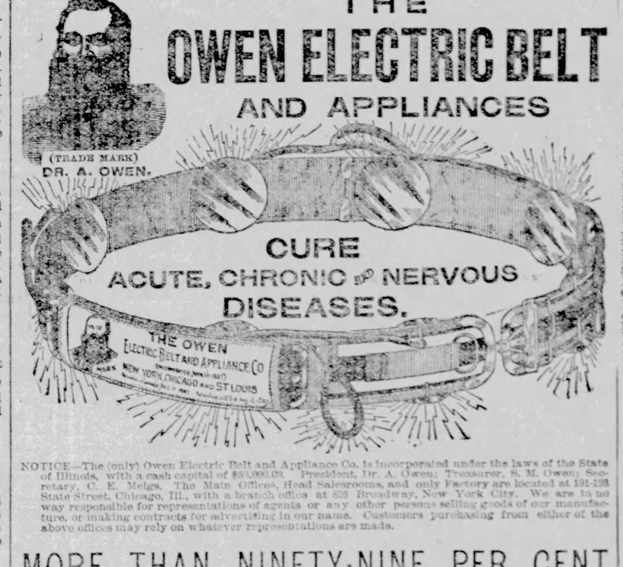
Caller—"Your daughter is at home now, is she not? I heard she had graduated at the Artistic Literary and Scientific University."

Hostess—"She is not at home. She has gone to a finishing school."

"Why, what for?"

"O, to learn how to enter a room, and sit down, and hold a fan, and blush, you know."—[New York Weekly.


THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES




NOTICE—The (only) Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co. is incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois, with a cash capital of $50,000.00. President, Dr. A. Owen; Treasurer, S. M. Owen; Secretary, C. E. Meloy. The Main Offices, Head Salesrooms, and only Factory are located at 191-193 State Street, Chicago, Ill., with a branch office at 826 Broadway, New York City. We are in no way responsible for representations of agents or any other persons selling goods of our manufacture, or making contracts for advertising in our name. Customers purchasing from either of the above offices may rely on whatever representations are made.

MORE THAN NINETY-NINE PER CENT
OF THE PEOPLE WHO USE
THE
OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES
INTELLIGENTLY AS DIRECTED,
Derive Positive and Lasting Benefit.
MANY WRITE TO US TELLING OF THEIR EXPERIENCE.

HERE'S A FEW:

A PRICELESS JEWEL.

MONROE CITY, MO., Nov. 19, 1891.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT CO., Chicago, Ill.—*Gentlemen:*—I am in receipt of the belt, repaired in good shape, for which please accept thanks. My wife considers this belt as a *Priceless Jewel*, as it has almost entirely cured her of *Spinal Affection*.
Yours truly, S. B. GILLILAND.

A GENEROUS ACT NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN.

CANTON, S. DAK., Dec. 1, 1891.

DR. A. OWEN.—*Dear Sir:*—The letter and batteries which you kindly sent to me are at hand. I must say, it was more than I expected when you sent them free of charge. You are the first doctor in my experience who was guilty of such a generous act. I am more thankful than I can say for the batteries. I will never forget to speak a good word for Dr. Owen and his Electric Body Belt, whenever the occasion offers. Believe me I am one who will never forget your kindness, and the good that your belt has done me.
I am, respectfully, MRS. E. R. BROWN.

CONSTIPATION OF 25 YEARS' STANDING CURED.

WILLOW CREEK, NEV., Oct. 8, 1891.

DR. A. OWEN,—*Dear Sir:*—Last May I got one of your Electric Belts and wore it 30 days for Rheumatism and Constipation. In two weeks my bowels were as regular as possible and the Rheumatism left me soon after. My constipation was of 25 years' standing, and during that time I had to take some kind of medicine to move my bowels at least twice a week. Now I am very regular, and have felt better this summer than for years. No amount of money could induce me to be without my belt.
Very respectfully yours, R. MCLERAN.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT CURES STOMACH TROUBLES AND NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

DR. A. OWEN,—*Dear Sir:*—Having read your advertisement in the papers, about the wonderful cures your belts were doing, I thought that one might help me. I sent for a catalogue, and after reading its contents, I came to the conclusion that one would help me. I sent and got one of your belts and appliances about April 1st. I was afflicted with chronic trouble and nervous prostration, and had taken so much medicine I was thoroughly discouraged. I must say, since using the belt I feel like a new man. I feel truly thankful for help received from the belt. I remain your friend,
G. M. BUZZARD.

Persons making inquiries from writers of testimonials are requested to enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope, to insure a prompt reply.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,

containing full information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of diseases, etc., in English, Swedish, German and Norwegian, or Treatise on Rupture Cured with Electric Truss, will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 6 cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO.
*Main Office and Only Factory,*
191 and 193 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILLS.
New York Office, 826 Broadway.

The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

On or before March 1, 1891, the main offices and factory will occupy three floors, 75x145 feet, in the Owen Electric Belt building, cor. State and Adams streets.

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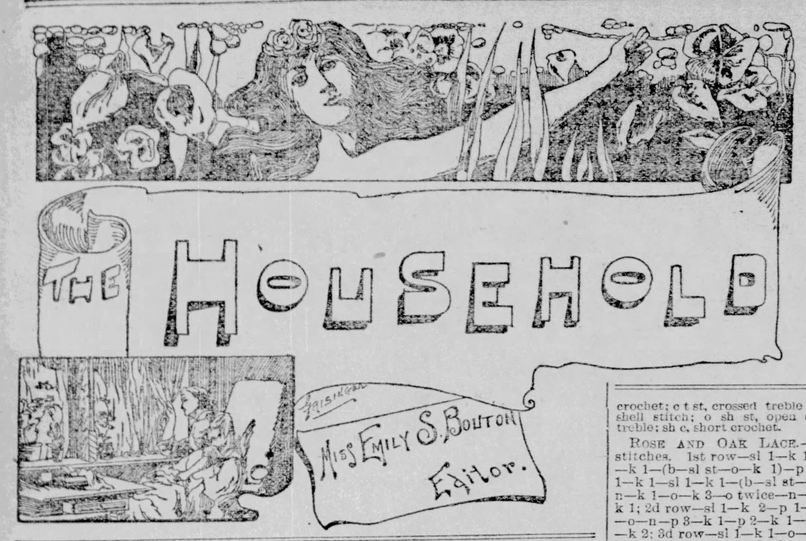



## HOME TALKS.

### GROWLING AT THE WEATHER.

**Just a Habit, Nothing More—Women of Rank, Who Are Also Women of Work—Mending Schools and Their Effect.**

CURIOUS isn't it, that no matter what the weather is, hot or cold, wet or dry, the majority of people are not satisfied? Let the skies show only a sunny blue with the sunshine touching every thing with its golden radiance, the winds breathing softly and sweetly as though trying to coax the buds forth to be kissed into blossoms, yet leaving just enough crispness in the air to prevent depression, and "it is pleasant but so unseasonable."

Well, suppose it *is* a departure from what usually comes at this time of the year. Is that any reason for not getting all the enjoyment out of it that is possible? We are living to-day. To-morrow has not and never will come, so that there is no use of imagining that it is going to revenge itself upon us because we can take pleasure in a touch of May in December.

"It will make sickness." If we all set to work thinking so it surely will. Fear and dread expectation always invite misfortune. Epidemics follow closely the thought of the people, and those who fear most, with the same environments, suffer most. Why should such weather as we were blessed with last week, with its clear, pure air and bright sunshine, bring more physical ills than snow and sleet, fierce winds and piercing airs?

Is it not, after all, a habit that we have got into of finding fault with the weather, and making it responsible for whatever chances to go wrong? It is a very safe thing to do, that of laying our burdens at its door, for, as the boy said, it does not "jaw back." It is so comfortable to feel that we can charge our tempers, our lack of self-control, our failures to do—all to the weather, and not have any resentment aroused by so doing.

A GREAT deal was said at the time of the International W. C. T. U. convention, in Boston recently, about Lady Somerset, and the fact that she took such an interest in the cause of temperance, as to cross the water to attend this gathering. There appeared occasionally a trace of the American adulation of rank in the praise bestowed upon her for her well-doing, as if it were a matter of surprise that a titled dame should have a heart open to the calls of suffering humanity.

It seems to me that this is one of the hopeful signs of the times, that women of position and wealth are not content with merely giving, but they are working with brain and hand as well, to better conditions for those less fortunate. They do not merely open their purses, but they give time and thought to the question of how to lift those whose environments induce sin and suffering into a clearer, purer atmosphere, where they can gain strength and a desire to help themselves.

A woman of rank who has been for years foremost in good works is the Grand Duchess of Baden, a daughter of royalty and accustomed from her cradle to the luxuries that would naturally belong to the surroundings of a child of the Emperor of Germany. Under her direction are numerous charities, and institutions that may not be classed under that head, but are to contribute to the cultivation of self-help among the people. There are schools of cookery, and sewing institutions where all kinds of needlework are taught, from plain sewing to finished dressmaking. In fact, her whole life is one of devotion to such duties.

I was much struck with her own words to the Countess of Meath, who repeats them in an article about woman's work in the current *Review of Reviews*. She said that her mother, the Empress Augusta, taught her in her early youth to regard charitable work not so much a duty to be got through as a privilege to be enjoyed, and the grand duchess added, that although many pleasures fled from her, this one had remained.

That is a very beautiful way to look at it, and it would make self-sacrifice in this direction much easier, if this regard of charitable effort could be more general. And when one comes to realize the truth, that all such demands upon us are only so many opportunities for the growth of our own spirits to a nearer consciousness of our at-one-ment with the Infinite, they are indeed privileges to be enjoyed.

I spoke of sewing schools which are under the direction of the Grand Duchess. They are what are needed in every city and town of any size in this country. Everybody who has had experience in endeavoring to clothe families of the destitute with partly worn garments collected for that purpose, know that, in nine cases out of ten, it is worse than useless to give them unless they are ready to put right on without even so much as a button being necessary. Nor is this in the majority of cases wholly for lack of time, but because the mothers do not know the simplest rudiments of sewing. Of course, there is a great deal of what the thrifty New England housewife would call "shiftlessness," but there is also a woeful want of knowledge. They do not know how to darn and patch so as to make a much worn garment whole and comfortable, and if the mothers do not, the little girls will grow up in the same ignorance unless they are taught outside of the home.

The writer I mentioned tells of what is called the "Flick Schule" at Carlsruhe. "It is held" she says, "in the evening, and attended by numbers of little maidens between the ages of about 10 and 15. They came with their baskets on their arms, and were received by ladies who formed them into classes. The children sat down to long tables on which were fastened green baize cushions, to which the work could be pinned. The contents of the baskets were then produced; namely, tattered garments of various descriptions. The ladies supplied the materials for the requisite patching, and taught the little girls how to carry out the repairs neatly. It was a busy scene. The children eager to get instruction, the ladies glad to impart it, the youthful voices occasionally raised in song. When the hour of work was over, thanks to the kindness of the ladies, numbers of neatly mended garments were returned to the baskets instead of the tattered rags with which they had been previously filled."

Two ends were gained in this way. These girls were taught how to mend neatly, and to look upon it as a necessary and most desirable knowledge. When they grow older and become wives and mothers, the habit of neatness thus formed will cause them to take the stitch in time that saves nine, and keeps the family comfortable. The mended garments, done under the eye of these ladies, have their mission, too, in the greater self-respect that the wearers will have when they put them on in place of those so tattered and torn, their very rags are suggestive of pauperism. Clothes have a great deal to do with behavior, as teachers of Industrial schools and Kindergartens for the poor have many times had demonstrated in their experience.

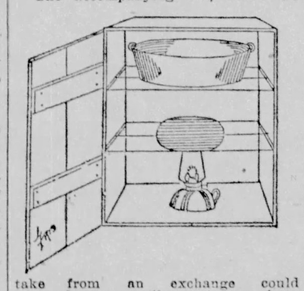
Good schools where cooking and sewing may be taught will prove boons in any community, and though they can not be started in so large a way as those under the patronage and care of the Grand Duchess of Baden, still small beginnings will grow into greater things, and homely as the work may seem, it is yet, in its way, a potent factor in the movement towards a higher civilization.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

*Household Conveniences.*

A CORRESPONDENT sends us the following kitchen convenience which will recommend itself to housekeepers, and as it can be easily made it will doubtless be adopted by many of the HOUSEHOLD cooks. We shall be glad to receive such suggestions from our friends at all times: "In many houses the cause of poor bread can be traced to the bread being set to raise where a draught from a door will strike it, or to insufficient steady warmth. In a bakery all this is guarded against, the raising-room never being allowed below a certain temperature.

"The accompanying cut, which we



take from an exchange could be made very easily at home, from light lumber. It is 23 inches square and 28 inches high. The shelves are of wire, and a lamp placed in the lower part makes the warmth. This must not be one that has too large a flame, or it will cook it. On the shelf above the lamp place a piece of heavy sheet-iron. This would insure for your bread an even temperature."

*Fancy Work and House Decoration.*

PRETTY SCARFS.—There are no limits to the pretty scarfs to give touches of color to rooms, and some of them are very dainty and easy to make. One of three strips of white India silk and two of rose color seamed together to within four inches of the ends, and then the ends turned, each by itself, and sewed together so as to form a point, is lovely. Upon these points are placed tassels—pink upon the white and white upon the pink. It will add to its beauty to paint some pretty design upon the white ends, just above the points. To make this complete, a holder of celluloid may be cut out in the shape of a heart. Cut out the center of this so that the scarf may be drawn through easily. Paint a spray of leaves upon the upper part.

RAZOR HOLDER.—A neat little present for a gentleman who shaves himself is a holder for his razor made of chamois skin. It may be of any color liked best. Cut a strip of the skin eighteen inches long and five inches wide. Fold and stitch the long sides together. Embroider it heavily in a dado design reaching about half way up from the bottom, which must then be sewed across. Line it with silk or satin of some contrasting color and make a shirr an inch or two from the top and run in some narrow ribbon to draw it up by.

CIGAR BOX.—Make a box seven inches long by five inches wide and four deep. Cut the pieces from cardboard and cover and line each separately. A pretty cover for the outside is dark blue plush, or satin, or pansy color, and the inside of yellow. Overhand them together and cover the joining with gold cord or the color of the lining. The sides may be left plain, or embroidered, or painted, but in any case letter the top in gold with this motto:

"My cigar teaches me how all things expire,
How soon it is gone when the end is on fire."

*Knitting and Crocheting.*

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind, tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

ROSE AND OAK LACE.—Cast on 25 stitches. 1st row—sl 1—k 1—o—k 1—sl 1—k 1—(b—sl st—o—k 1)—p 1—n—k 1—p 1—k 1—sl 1—k 1—(b—sl st—o—k 1)—p 1—n—k 1—o—k 2—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 1; 2d row—sl 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—o—n—p 8—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 3—k 2; 3d row—sl 1—k 1—o—k 1—o—sl 1—k 1—(b—o—sl st—o—k 1)—p 1—n—p 1—sl 1—k 1—(b—sl st—o—k 1)—p 1—n—o—k 1—o—k 5—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 1; 4th row—sl 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3—o—n—p 8—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 8—k 2; 5th row—sl 1—k 1—o—k 3—o—sl 1—n—(b—sl st—o—k 1)—p 1—sl 1—n—(b—sl st—o—k 1)—p 1—k 1—in brackets means band slipped stitch over knitted one. And I wish to tell the knitters how I bind off. I narrow, then pass the stitch on right hand needle on to left hand needle and narrow again until I have removed as many stitches as I wish.—A BUCKEYE IN OREGON.

*Correspondence.*

A LOVER OF FLOWERS GIVES US A BIT OF BRIGHTNESS.—May I enter and talk to the lady, (Miss Waikle, I believe,) about my flowers? I am always delighted when I meet a flower lover. Yes, I imagine they are all my friends, too, for doesn't a love for any pursuit, pleasure or person make us kin? First, I want to speak of my chrysanthemums.

I have sixteen varieties, and for the time expended the past summer in their cultivation, I can truly say I never yet derived so much pleasure from the same number of any other flower. The incurved varieties are very fine and showy, and these bleak December days make us appreciate their bright flowers all the more, as there are not many other flowers in bloom.

I had my chrysanthemums planted in rows on the north side of our residence, very close, and there they grew this summer during the excessive drought without much water or care. To be sure I pinched off the shoots so as to make them grow tree-shaped (no pinching after August 1), and some will bear more of it than others, (just like boys). And then about October 1, I took them up and transferred them to the pots, and protected them from the frost, and as a result, I've had the loveliest flowers for six weeks that I ever grew.

I think every lover of the beautiful should grow a few varieties, if they can grow nothing more, just to freshen their sitting-rooms up a bit, these dull, cloudy days.

I have but few flowers in bloom at present, except my chrysanthemums, a few double geraniums, a pot of double petunias, and this pot of petunias, by the way, have been a source of pleasure also, bearing from four to eight large double blossoms, no two of them with marking the same, some looking like beautiful stars. These are also very easily grown from cuttings. But I really must desist. This has been anything but a conventional first call. Would love to hear others talk of their flowers and their modes of cultivation. I am a member of two other households, and please, may I be of this one? Your flower friend—M. CLARK SMILEY

ONE OF THE DUTIES OF MOTHERS.—Of all classes who should keep their thoughts and language pure and untainted by foul utterances, mothers should keep theirs the most pure. 'Tis she who decides and fixes our moral standard, so what must we expect of the sons and daughters of mothers whose conversation is thoroughly permeated with vile and filthy language?

I know mothers of bright, lovable children, whose conversation is positively so foul that their whole beings seem drenched in a slough of uncleanliness, and whenever I come into their presence my whole soul revolts at the thought that wives and mothers should be the ones to disregard the sacredness of marriage and unfit themselves to enjoy the peace which purity brings. Yet the names of some of these mothers have been inscribed on church rolls, and they have declared a wish to follow in the footsteps of the Heavenly Father, who gave his Son to redeem us from sin.

Mothers, our mission here ought to raise us above the lower passions which enthral so many of our boys and girls. Think of it! How terrible it is to transmit such weakness of character. And ask yourself if you are willing to pay the price, which is to see it manifested in your own children. Let me ask just one question: Can a woman with immoral thoughts be a virtuous woman?—MARION.

*Correspondence Clippings.*

To "One Who Loves the Little Ones" I will say not to punish children for swearing, as it is useless (at least I have always found it so), when they hear it constantly at home. Whatever little ones see, or hear their parents do, they will very naturally try to imitate. They do not know the meaning of such words, and upon hearing them, use them too. Teach your little ones how wicked it is to use such language, and by and by I think you will find they will cease using it. Of course it will take time and a little patience to overcome it.

Right here I might add a bit of advice to other parents. Do not, I beg of you, whip your children for every little offense. Just stop and think how cruel it is to do so. Don't you know that by so much whipping you are making their dispositions worse instead of better?

Another mistake that parents make is to promise a punishment for the repetition of a certain offense, yet no matter how often the offense is committed, they fail to fulfill the promise, but keep renewing it each time the child does as it is bade not to do. Certainly children will naturally lose confidence in such parents, and they will lose entire control over their children.—MRS VAN B.

The Spanish proverb says: "There is a remedy for all things except death." That being the case can't we members of the HOUSEHOLD arrange our work so we need not be obliged to spend so many of our afternoons in the kitchen? If we cannot avoid it altogether, at least, let the heavier tasks be done in the forenoon, leaving only the lighter work for the afternoons. We can help along the next forenoon's work, by some planning, so as to be able to get the work done and take a breathing spell before time to get dinner. So many little things can be done; flour sifted and put in the bowl ready for the bread making on the morrow, berries picked over ready for canning, fruit cooked and juice strained ready for making jelly, or a room dusted, without in the least soiling your pretty, clean afternoon dress, which, let us hope, isn't always a tea-gown. You will find, by proper management, that the afternoons will become hours for rest, reading and enjoyment.—N. M. S.

I wish to ask the advice of some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD. We hear so often these days that "marriage is a failure," and so often see the truth of this saying in the lives of some people that we girls are often discouraged and almost frightened into being old maids. I wonder sometimes if there are any happy married lives. I am engaged to be married to a young man who is in every way worthy of my love, and we are very happy. And yet, if I thought we would quarrel after marriage and our love grow cold, I would never be married. Will some one advise me?—M. L. H.

*Inquiries.*

Will some one tell me how to make the filling for a rose jar? I do not want it all spice and cologne.—MRS. H. L. G.

Can any one tell me where I can get the words and music of the piece, one verse of which is:

"For him I gave up all;
My country—yea my God.
I love the very ground
On which the Christian trod."
—E. MAE.

Will some one give directions for coloring a bright green, also a bright yellow? I wish to color some carpet rags and dislike diamond dyes for cotton, as they have faded badly in a carpet I now have. Will the person sending information state how much coloring matter will be necessary for five pounds of rags?—"A READER."

Will "Jean Hunt" tell us how to press wool goods, and silk after dying it? I re-dyed a black cashmere and have pressed it over and over while damp, but failed to get out the wrinkles that got in the goods while dying it. Have had the same trouble with ribbons.—SIGNA.

How would be a becoming way for a bride to arrange her hair? She will be married without a veil, is tall and slender, with rather thin face, and should she carry flowers during the ceremony, or should her bridesmaid hold them.—SARA.

Will some one write to the HOUSEHOLD their opinion of the moral and physical effects upon society of the Epworth League, Christian Endeavor societies, "Y's," and all such organizations, and how many would feel that it would be a benefit to them if we could have some good poetical selections, for school entertainments, published in the Weekly BLADE? Will some one send some good subjects for a debating society of boys?—A. C. B.

Will some one tell me how a wedding at a country home should be conducted, the parties to be married at the table. Should the ceremony be first or the dinner? What would be pretty for the bride's second day dress, and should her bonnet match? What would be nice for the dinner? We live so far from a city that we could not have the nice things that can be bought there. Who should preside at the table—the bride and groom, or her father and mother?—EXPECTANT BRIDE.

We have had the opinion of the HOUSEHOLD on the subjects of dancing, using tobacco and drinking. Let us hear what they think of the promiscuous kissing that is allowed in families and societies where these other indulgences are condemned.—ELNATHAN B. M.

*Answers to Inquiries.*

Aunt Olive:—I used hop bitters for dyspepsia with good effect. The directions are from one to three tablespoonfuls after each meal for dyspepsia. I took one tablespoonful after each meal. White mustard seed is also an excellent remedy. The dose is from half to a tablespoonful, seeds swallowed whole with cold water; it should be taken every day for three or four weeks.—ALICE.

X. Y. Z.:—Rub your hands with glycerine while they are yet moist after washing them.—A. B. C.

Vulcan:—I have very often found that an effective remedy for "sick" headache is a teaspoonful of common table salt taken with a drink of water. Try it.—VULCAN No. 2.

Trustee:—For our collection plates we took small pie tins and covered them with cardinal plush, and added a tiny bow of narrow ribbon fastened to each side, and they answer the purpose very well.

J. B. K.:—Scrape carrots very fine, boil in a little water, then strain the liquid into the cream and stir it well together, will make a good and harmless coloring for butter. Or, beat the yolks of eggs and stir into the cream.—MERTON.

Will some one tell me if soot tea or charcoal will change the color of a white vase? Why do not the sisters of the Household write more about flowers?—L. W. H.

Will some one give remedy for bronchial sore throat?—HILLSDALE.

Answers to S. E. Mortimar:—"Poet of Poets," Shelley; "Peasant Bard," Robert Burns; "The Pathfinder," John C. Fremont; "The Merry Monarch," Charles II of England. The poet of the dawn, I cannot tell, unless it be Spencer, who is called "Sun Rise." Jack Downing's quotation is from "Locksley Hall," by Tennyson.—Hillsdale, Mich.

Young Mother:—I think that Litta Ray is a very pretty name for your little girl.

Mrs. J. M. C.:—Little boys should not be put in pants until they are five years old.—MRS. P. C. N.

Mrs. C. E. J.:—Many thanks for your kind words of encouragement. I am always glad to help any one I can, and my "forte" seems to be in dying and making over clothes. If there is any way I can assist you in your sewing, do not hesitate to call upon me through THE BLADE. I am so placed, that I can see and find out the different styles for ladies and children.—JEAN HUNT.

*Menu for Twelve O'clock Breakfast.*

(By Request.)

Fruit.

Fried Oysters. Chow-Chow.
Broiled Filet of Beef. Tomato Sauce.
Potato Cones.
Snipe. Baked Macaroni.
Sour Grape Jelly.
Lettuce. Salad. French Dressing.
Wafers. Cheese.
Coffee.

*Recipes.*

A SPONGE CAKE.—For Jean Hunt, 3 eggs; 2 cupfuls powdered sugar, 2 cupfuls of sifted flour; 3 even teaspoonfuls of baking power; ½ cupful of cold water; grated rind and half the juice of 1 lemon. Separate the eggs, moisten the sugar with 2 tablespoonfuls of your ½ cupful of water; then add yolks of eggs, and beat with egg beater. Sift flour 3 or 4 times, and add whites of eggs well beaten the last thing. Making and baking is one half to a good sponge cake.—SARAH JANE.

VEAL OR BEEF CUTLETS.—Take small, thin pieces of veal or beef and fold them. Dip each tiny roll in beaten egg and then in cracker crumbs, salted and peppered, then fry brown in hot lard, same as oysters. Eat very hot.

BEEFSTEAK SMOTHERED IN ONIONS.—Cook onions partly done in water, then pour off water; add a little butter, salt and pepper, cover and let brown. Have a skillet hot and buttered; fry beefsteak quickly; take up on a platter; salt and pepper it; pour upon it the onions; place in oven, well covered, for five minutes and serve very hot.

MINCE MEAT FOR PIES.—Chop fine five good sized apples; ½ as much minced meat; 1 tablespoonful ground spices; 1 teacupful raisins; 1 pt. boiled cider (or part N. O. molasses and part water and sugar); 1 teacupful sugar. Bake in very short pastry.—N. M. S.

BREAD AND BUTTER PUDDING.—Butter three fair sized slices of bread, place one slice in a dish, now place a layer of stewed dried apples or any other fruit you wish, another slice of bread, more fruit and bread. Beat one egg, stir it into a pint of milk, add ½ cup sugar, pour over the above and bake. Slices of stale cake may be used instead of bread.

A change may be had in pies by using dried pie plant, or rhubarb, with or without dried apples, it is good mixed with prunes so are dried plums. Tomato pies are much liked by some, so are potato custard pies.—MOLLIE.

DRIED APPLE CAKE.—Soak 6 cupfuls of good dried apples over night. In the morning chop them and simmer gently for 2 hours in 2 cupfuls of molasses; when cool add ½ lb. raisins; 1 cupful butter; 1 cupful sugar; 1 cupful sweet milk; 6 eggs; 1½ teaspoonfuls soda; nutmeg, cloves, cinnamon and allspice to taste. Add sufficient flour to make rather stiff, and bake in a moderate oven.—MRS JOHN B. ADAMS.

OYSTER PATTIES:—Make some rich puff paste and bake it in small, tin patty-pans. When cool, turn them out upon a large dish. Stew some oysters and allow the yolk of one egg to each dozen of oysters. Take out the oysters and add the eggs to the broth, when it comes to a boil, return the oysters for a minute and fill the crust.—M. ORTON.

STEAMED BATTER PUDDING.—Beat 2 eggs and 1 tablespoonful of sugar together, add 1 cupful of milk; 2 cupfuls of flour; 1 tablespoonful of melted butter; ½ teaspoonful of sola; 1 teaspoonful cr. tartar (or 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder.) Beat well and pour over sliced apples or peaches. Steam 1½ hrs. This will fill a 3 pt. basin. Serve with sweetened cream.—F. M. C.

A RECIPE FOR BRAN COFFEE.—Take 2 quarts of wheat bran; 1 pt of oat flake; 1 cupful of molasses; mix thoroughly and brown in the oven until very dark. Stir often and don't let burn. Take two handfuls of this and steep the same as other coffee. This will be sufficent for a family of four. With good cream this is excellent. Constipated people will find this a great benefit.—MRS. JAMES BRANDON.

## UNDER THE MISTLETOE

### SOMETHING FOR A REAL FROLIC.

**Games of All Kinds Beside the Accident of Being Under the Mistletoe—Going on a Journey Will Make Merriment.**

At this season of the year games that are full of rollicking fun are allowable, and are quite a relief from the regular society entertainments. "Under the Mistletoe" is a very pretty one. The company should be equally divided, that is, the same number of gentlemen as ladies. The house where the entertainment is to be given must be well trimmed with evergreens, and these must be placed in doorways and anywhere that the guests may pass under them. Deftly scattered here and there must be put branches of mistletoe, or perhaps small boughs. In some conspicuous place a branch should be suspended, and hanging from it green cords, attached at the ends to cards, each one bearing the name of a gentleman. After the guests have arrived each lady goes up to the mistletoe bough, and without looking at the card selects one, and reads aloud the name of the gentleman written thereon. The gentleman approaches, bends the knee before her, when she graciously gives him her hand and presents her cheek to be kissed, and this makes them partners for the evening. Thereafter, whenever he can catch her unawares passing under a mistletoe bough, he may claim a kiss, which she must yield to him or pay a forfeit. On her part, should she see him passing or standing under the mistletoe, she may at once command his attendance, no matter how he is occupied, and he must also answer any question she may put to him upon any subject whatever.

The sports may be varied by playing games of "Blind Man's Buff." This may be in the old-fashioned noisy way, or what is called French Blind Man's Buff be substituted. In the latter the blind man stands in the center with a stick or wand, while the players form a ring and dance around him, until he raps on the floor. When they stop he holds out the cane, and the one at whom it is pointed must grasp the end. The blind man then asks three questions, which must be answered in a changed voice, and he then guesses who is talking. If he guesses right the two change places, but if he is wrong, the players begin their dancing again and he must try over again.

Then there is the "Guessing Game." The young ladies sit in a half circle, each one with an empty chair beside her. There must be as many gentlemen as there are empty chairs, and they must be in another room. Each one is called in in turn, and when he enters he is requested to sit down by the side of the young lady who called him. If he guesses aright he sits still, but if not he must go back and await his turn again. When the chairs are all filled refreshments may be served.

There are other mirthful games that will make the fun go fast and furious. It will add greatly to the success of the occasion if the ladies will make their appearance in the dress of the olden times. The refreshments should be very simple and served on tables decorated with holly and mistletoe.

TAKING A JOURNEY.

A very amusing game, which can be played by any number of people, or even by one person alone, thus making it suitable for family entertainment, is a journey to any place you please, and be telling what you saw. A number of slips of paper, or card board will be more durable, are prepared and on each one is written the name of some thing, as absurd as possible. The slips are distributed to the players and the leader of the game then relates a story—impromptu or written out, of his journey from one city to another giving his various experiences in the places he has passed through—stopping as often as he pleases and calling upon any member of the company to supply the word he wants next, from one of the slips. For instance: Suppose he starts from Toledo on the Wabash train for St. Louis. As he nears Maumee the train was suddenly stopped by——"A bent hair pin"——on the track. As they proceed on their way a passenger enters holding in his arms——"An eating-house sandwich"——which he carefully deposited in——"A piece of sewer pipe." Each pause, marked here by a dash——, in the narrative must be instantly filled by the person to whom the leader points. With a large number of cards, and a leader who can tell a good story, a great deal of amusement may be derived from this very simple game.

## A DAY WITH TENNYSON.

**Sir Edwin Arnold Describes a Very Pleasant Visit.**

THE closing two lines, quoted, of Sir Edward Arnold's article about Tennyson in the current number of *The Forum* fitly describe the quality of the songs of the Poet Laureate,

"Those laurels greener from the brows
Of him that uttered nothing base."

and render Sir Edwin's enthusiasm justified, for in all that Tennyson ever wrote there was never a line that was not clean and pure. "A Day with Lord Tennyson" describes a visit made by the author to the poet at "Aldworth," the name of his summer home in Surrey. In the winter, Sir Edwin tells us, Lord Tennyson lives at Freshwater, near the sea, where the air blows soft and warm from the rolling waters, and then in May or June he repairs to his summer eyrie, which is five or six hundred feet above the sea level.

Sir Edwin's description of the approach to the house is charming:

"If you are going to visit the poet," he says, "you will alight at the quiet little rural station of Haseimere, and if the day be fine by no means will you take a carriage, but enjoy the pleasant walk from the station to the house.

It is a distance of about three miles, slightly ascending all the way. You wind out of the ancient township by a country road which soon plunges into the deep shadow of pine thickets and nut bushes. After about a mile of this cool verdant shadow, you emerge upon an upland, where the trees almost cease and the soil is covered near and far with the heather and the gorse. In early summer and in midsummer the heather will not be in blossom. When its tiny bells do break, the whole country-side is clad with a purple bloom, making it resemble the hills of Scotland, and display even a more charming aspect than the wild lilac azaleas produce, which make the hills of Japan sheets of heavenly color. But, if the heather be not yet in blossom, the gorse will be out with its flowers of burning gold; so beautiful, although so common, that it is said Linnæus, the great botanist, on first sight of an English moorland covered with furze and gorse in flower, fell down upon his knees and gave thanks to God for such a spectacle.

The description of Lord Tennyson himself, although he has been described o'er and o'er, has a different tone to the many because it is from the friend's and a poet's standpoint, and I cannot refrain from quoting it here:

Everybody knows by photograph the manner of man he is,—surely a beautiful face, if ever the adjective could be applied to masculine features, and never more beautiful in any stage of life than now, when age has laid all the finer features, and lent them a new dignity and majesty. Everybody is familiar with the broad forehead, the clear, deep eyes, the strongly cut nose, and finely chiseled lips, the long hair flowing from the temples,—shrines of high thought,—and the genial, massive, and commanding aspect of the poet. Albeit past his 82d birthday, Lord Tennyson's figure is only weakened, not broken, by age. His hair preserves much of its old, dark color, and excepting in places, is hardly more than "subie-shivered." His spirit is as alert, his glance as keen and slight, as ever, though he does not rise upon our entrance, making no ceremony with friends, he leads at once an animated conversation. It is a summer day, or rather early autumn; but the weather has been chilly, and the winds are blowing from that dismal quarter the east, so that the poet is wearing a loose wrapper, and around his neck a white silk handkerchief loosely knotted. By the way, on the left side of his throat he lodges a small brown birthmark, very characteristic, as if a drop of dark wine had dropped there, and had stained the skin. His hands are manly and powerful in outline, but delicate and finely formed, as those of a poet should be.

The whole article is written in the author's most pleasant vein, inspired by his love and admiration for the great poet, of whom he says: "Beyond all dispute he is the representative singer of the great reign of Victoria, having, no doubt for worthy contemporaries, rather than rivals, such names as Browning, Swinburne, and those of one or two others; but, by the sure judgment of posterity, as well as the reverence and estimation of his day, he reigns the laurelled king of English singers."

For the Young Folks.

### A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM.

LIDA MACDONALD SMITH.

'Twas house-cleaning time and wearily
I was going from room to room,
With dust-pan, brush and soap suds,
With mop, and pail, and broom,
Scouring, scrubbing and cleaning,
From early morn till night;
Till all things, from cellar to attic,
Looked cozy, clean and bright.

And only the study window
Remained to be washed with care;
So I brought my suds and scrub brush
And Baby Bess's chair;
And then I climbed upon it,
And began to wash and scour;
But I found to reach the top most frame
Was still beyond my power.

So, while my blue-eyed baby
Stood watching, though curling hair,
I brought the family Bible
And laid in her tiny chair,
And mounting on that I finished
My work in a little while
While baby stood by watching
With a cunning little smile.

On her rosebud lips, while she prattled,
With many a pout and sigh,
"How mamma tans on Bible
And weach up, oh! so high,"
And she told papa in the evening,
While he smoothed her sunny curls,
How she had helped me wash his window
And had been the "bestest dirl."

Time went on and the shadow
That darkens every home,
Wringing the heart with anguish,
Draping the heart in gloom,
Entered my home, and baby
Lay in her snowy bed,
Her blue eyes closed and the brown curls
That clustered around her head

Were cold and damp with death dews
While the sweet, pale lips seemed dumb,
And I knew for my precious darling
The shining ones had come;
Then I cried in my sore heart anguish,
"I cannot kiss the rod,
My faith is weak and fainting,
I cannot reach to God!"

Then baby stirred on her pillow
And opened her bright blue eyes,
Looking at me in wonder
In a kind of sad surprise;
"Mamma," she whispered gently,
With a weary little nod,
"Lay the Bible in baby's high chair
And then we tan weach to Dod."

So saying the white lids fluttered
Down over the violet eyes,
And my baby was gone with the angels
To her home beyond the skies.
Ever my sore heart whispers,
When my soul is pressed with care,
"Bring the dear old Bible chair,
And lay it in Bessie's chair.
Drink from its fount of healing;
Bow to the chastening rod:
Reach from this sure foundation
Up to your Father, God."

### COLD-WATER FRANK.

**A Christmas Tale of the Sea.**

BY UNCLE NED.

"All hands ahoy! All hands aft to splice the main brace. Lively!"

This was the boatswain's cry on the great East India ship Dreadnought, on Christmas morn, 1881, as she sped through the rolling sea, homeward bound from Calcutta to New York. For years her captain, old Tom Maston, had treated his crews on Christmas morn to a brimming cup of stout egg-nog, made by his own hands, as he said, in honor of the day and his cherished, only child, Miss Mattie Maston, who had, from her birth on board ship, sailed in his company; for her mother died before she was a year old, and she had only a hired nurse and a loving father to care for her.

In front of his cabin, his lovely girl, now 18 years of age, by his side, the old captain stood, ready to ladle from a huge punch-bowl the brimming silver cup of egg-nog for each man, as the chief mate called off his name.

Man after man and boy after boy came aft at the call, and with a "thankee, cap'n" and good health," drank off the delicious beverage.

At last the name of Frank Holmes was called.

A splendid-looking young lad, tall and strong for his age—he was just 19—answered the call, bowing his hat and showing a fine, clear brow crowned with clustering curls of soft, brown hair.

"Excuse my drinking your treat, captain," he said. "Every one of my messmates will tell you I never drank anything stronger than water."

"Ay, it's Cold Water Frank they call him, but he is a good lad, sir, and never shirks his duty," said the first mate, who saw the captain's face darken at what he considered a slight to himself and daughter.

"What! refuse to drink the health of my daughter on her birthday?" thundered the old captain.

"Forgive me, sir. I would risk my life for your daughter at any moment; but I have a vow registered in heaven, where my dead mother's spirit rests, never to touch the liquor that made her a helpless widow and placed me penniless on the world. My father, once a man of wealth, died a poor, unhappy drunkard."

"Call the next man; let the milksop go!" said the old captain, sternly.

"Oh, father, dear father, the tears are in his eyes! You are too harsh!" cried Mattie, laying her white hand on his shoulder.

"Whoever slights you slights me!" he said, gruffly.

The call went on, and soon the last man and officer had drank the Christmas birthday cup as it was called, Frank Holmes only excepted.

The wind, which blew very fresh in the morning, increased as the day wore on, blowing a full gale before night. The ship, under a close reefed topsails and storm staysail, held her course, but she rolled and pitched and plunged like some great monster in agony, her spars and timbers straining and creaking woefully.

The sky was full of dark, swift-driven clouds, and every heaving surge wore an angry crest of foam, speeding like a frothing war-horse to the fray.

"Child! child! why are you on deck in a time like this? Go below; the decks are all awash!" shouted the old captain, as his daughter came up from the cabin and sought to reach his side on the quarter deck.

Too late came that warning cry. A huge sea sweeping over the ship's side, carried her like a feather on its dark breast, and in a second she was over the side.

"Wear ship, and get to leeward of me! I will save or die with her!" shouted Frank Holmes in the captain's ear, as he rushed past him and leaped far out into the seething waters.

"Hard up the helm! Stand by topsail braces! Round in! round in!" yelled the maddened captain.

He knew no boat could live in that sea—knew the brave boy alone could save his child, if he could keep her afloat till the ship was to leeward, so as to take him as the ship drifted down upon her.

While the ship flew around, every man and officer at his post, the captain looked in agony through his glass for his child.

He saw her at last, her hands on the broad shoulders of Frank Holmes, while he battled, like the hero that he was, to keep above the rolling surges.

Skillfully handled, the ship literally wore around "on her heel," to use a sea phrase, and in a few minutes she was hove up to the wind on the other tack within a hundred feet of the hero of the hour, and the fair girl whom they all loved and reverenced.

"Bear up, brave hearts. Bear up, the ship will forereach, so you'll be under the lee in a minute more. Luff there at the wheel—luff all you can!" shouted the captain.

"Call the next man; let the milksop go!" said the old captain, sternly.

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"Hard up the helm! Stand by topsail

# News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

## WASHINGTON.

### OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

**Never in the History of the Country Has American Commerce Reached the Figure It Does This Year.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—(Special.)—The year which is about to close will be the most remarkable one in the history of foreign commerce of the United States. Whatever may have been said or believed of the effect of the recent tariff law, it is a cold fact that both the imports and exports will be greater in this year 1891 than ever before in the history of the country. There now remains but eleven business days of the year 1891. It is therefore practicable to state with accuracy in round numbers what the imports and exports of the year will be. In round numbers the imports of the year will amount in value to eight hundred millions of dollars, and the exports to nearly a billion of dollars. The total value of our imports and exports for the year will foot up some where between $1,700,000,000 and $1,800,000,000, probably nearer the latter figure. Never in the history of the country has our commerce with other parts of the world reached a total of over $1,650,000,000.

**Growth of American Commerce.**

The steady growth of the commerce of the United States with other nations can only be realized by a careful study of the records of the preceding years. It was not until 1872 that the total of imports and exports reached the billion dollar line. In that year the total value of imports was $1,070,772,063. In 1876 it dropped to $1,001,125,861. Since that time it has steadily advanced until last year it amounted to $1,647,120,693. It is safe to put the figure for this year at $1,750,000,000, or at least $100,000,000 in excess of any preceding year in the history of the country. Another gratifying feature of this year's operations is in the fact that the exports will be considerably over $100,000,000 in excess of the imports. When you take into consideration the fact that in thirty of the last fifty years, the balance of trade has been against us, or, in other words, that the importations have been greater than the exports during three-fifths of the half century just ending, the fact that the balance is on the "right side of the ledger" this year by nearly $150,000,000 must be gratifying to every American citizen.

**The Senate Committees.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Mr. Manderson presided over the Senate, as president pro tem.

On motion of Mr. Cullom rule 24 (for the appointment of committees by ballot), was suspended, and a resolution was offered by him for the appointment of the standing and select committees.

Mr. Cockrell remarked that in the absence of Mr. Vance (not yet sworn in), the committee places that were intended for him and that will be assigned to him as soon as he takes his seat, had been temporarily assigned to his colleague Mr. Ransom. So, too, the places on the committees that would be assigned to Hill, of New York, when he took his seat, were assigned to other senators. That would explain, he said, why so many committee places were assigned to Mr. Ransom and other Democratic senators.

The resolution for the appointment of committees was read and agreed to. They were as follows:

Agriculture—Mr. Paddock, chairman; Messrs. McMillin, Casey, Warren, Felton, George, Gibson, (La.) Jones, (Ark.,) and Bate.

Appropriations—Mr. Allison, chairman; Messrs. Dawes, Plumb, Hale, Cullom, Stewart, Cockrell, Gorman and Blackburn.

Contingent expenses of the Senate—Messrs. Jones, (Nev.) chairman; Paddock and Ransom.

Census—Messrs. Hale, chairman; Stockbridge, Dixon, Hansbrough, Peffer, Berry, Blanchburn, Blodgett and Turpie.

Civil service and retrenchment—Messrs. Wolcott, chairman; Dawes, Stanford, Washburn, Morrill, Walthall, Call, Gordon and Irby.

Claims—Messrs. Mitchell, chairman; Allen, Stewart, Sanders, Peffer, Pasco, Faulkner, Vilas and White.

Coast defenses—Messrs. Dolph, chairman; Hawley, Squire, Higgins, Felton, Gordon, Chilton and Irby.

Commerce—Messrs. Frye, chairman; Jones (Nev.), Dolph, Sawyer, Cullom, Washburn, Quay, Ransom, Coke, Vest, Gorman, Kenna, Gibson (La).

District of Columbia—Messrs. McMillin, chairman; Higgins, Plumb, Wolcott, Gallinger, Hansbrough, Harris, Ransom, Faulkner, Barbour and Gibson (Md.).

Engrossed bills—Messrs. Cockrell, chairman; Allison and Warren.

Education and labor—Messrs. Carey, chairman; Stanford, Washburn, McMillin, Hansbrough, George, Pugh, Barbour and Kyle.

Enrolled bills—Messrs. Sanders, chairman; Dubois and Colquitt.

Epidemic diseases—Messrs. Harris, chairman; Berry, White, Irby, Stockbridge, Gallinger and Felton.

Examine the several branches of the civil service—Messrs. Power, chairman; Gallinger, Peffer, Gray and Vilas.

Finance—Messrs. Morrill, chairman; Sherman, Jones (Nev.), Allison, Aldrich, Hiscock, Voorhees, McPherson, Harris, Ransom and Carlisle.

Fisheries—Messrs. Stockbridge, chairman; Dawes, Stanford, Squire, Power, Bloodgate, Call, Ransom and Gibson (Md.).

Foreign relations—Messrs. Sherman, chairman; Frye, Dolph, Davis, Hiscock, Morgan, Butler, Kenna and Gray.

Immigration—Messrs. Chandler, chairman; Hale, Squire, Proctor, Dubois, Voorhees, McPherson, Daniel and Cockrell.

Improvement of Mississippi River and Its Tributaries—Messrs. Washburn, chairman; Pettigrew, Power, Peffer, Walthall, Bate and Palmer.

Indian Affairs—Messrs. Dawes, chairman; Platt, Stockbridge, Manderson, Pettigrew, Shoup, Morgan, Jones (Ark.), Daniel and Vilas.

Interstate Commerce—Messrs. Cullom, chairman; Wilson, Hiscock, Chandler, Wolcott, Higgins, Harris, Gorman, Jones (Ark.), Barbour and Colquitt.

Irrigation and Reclamation of Arid Lands—Messrs. Warren, chairman; Stewart, Cass, Sanders, Dubois, Jones (Ark.), Brice, Kyle and Gibson (Md.).

Judiciary—Messrs. Hoar, chairman; Wilson, Teller, Platt, Mitchell, Pugh, Coke, Vest and George.

Library—Messrs. Quay, chairman; Walcott and Voorhees.

Manufactures—Messrs. Higgins, chairman; Dubois, Gallinger, Blodgett and Gibson (Md.)

Military Affairs—Messrs. Hawley, chairman; Cameron, Manderson, Davis, Proctor, Cockerell, Walthall, Bate and Palmer.

Mines and Mining—Messrs. Stewart, chairman; Jones (Nev.), Power, Warwick, Felton, Bate, Call, Chilton and Irby.

Naval affairs—Messrs. Cameron, chairman; Hale, Stanford, Stockbridge, Chandler, McPherson, Butler, Blackburn and Gibson, (La.)

Organization—Conduct and expenditures of the executive departments—Messrs. Hiscock, chairman; Casey, Wilson, Proctor, Dubois, Cockrell, Kenna, Gorman and Blackburn.

Patents—Messrs. Dixon, chairman; Platt, Sanders, Carey, Gray, Chilton and Kyle.

Pensions—Messrs. Davis, chairman; Sawyer, Paddock, Shoup, Hansbrough, Gallinger, Turpie, Bloodgate, Palmer, Vilas and Brice.

Postoffices and post roads—Messrs. Sawyer, chairman; Mitchell, McMillin, Wolcott, Dixon, Washburn, Colquitt, Blodgett, Price, Irby and Chilton.

Printing—Messrs. Manderson, chairman; Hawley and Gorman.

Private land claims—Messrs. Ransom, chairman; Colquitt, Pasco, Teller, Sanders, Hale and Proctor.

Privileges and elections—Messrs. Teller, chairman; Hoar, Mitchell, Chandler, Higgins, Ransom, Pugh, Gray and Turpie.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Messrs. Standford, chairman; Morrill, Quay, Squire, Carey, Vest, Daniel, Pasco and Brice.

Public Lands—Messrs. Plumb, chairman; Dolph, Paddock, Pettigrew, Sanders, Morgan, Walthall, Berry, Pasco and White.

Railroads—Messrs. Case, chairman; Hawley, Squire, Stockbridge, Pettigrew, Power, Peffer, Blackburn, Bate, Gordon and Palmer.

Revision of Laws of the United States—Messrs. Wilson, chairman; Platt, Proctor, Daniel and Call.

Revolutionary Claims—Messrs. Coke, chairman; Pugh, Brice, Cameron and Sawyer.

Rules—Messrs. Aldrich, chairman; Sherman, Manderson, Harris and Blackburn.

Territories—Messrs. Platt, chairman; Stewart, Davis, Carey, Shoup, Hansbrough, Jones (Ark.), Carlisle, Faulkner and McPherson.

Transportation Routes to the Seaboard—Messrs. Squire, chairman; Mitchell, Aldrich, Casey, Gallinger and Gibson.

**Select Committees.**

To investigate condition Potomac river front of Washington—Messrs. McPherson, chairman; Hansom Barbour, sawyer; Sherman and Frye.

Nicaragua Canals—Messrs. Morgan, chairman; Palmer, White, Stewart and Mitchell.

Woman Suffrage—Messrs. Ransom, chairman; Carlisle, George, Hoar, Allen, Quay and Warren.

The President's message concerning of Pacific railways—Messrs. Frye, chairman; Dawes, Hiscock, Davis, Carey, Morgan, Turpie, Faulkner and White.

On the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians—Messrs. Butler, chairman; Pasco, Dawes, Cameron and Teller.

On Transportation of Meat Products—Messrs. Vest, chairman; Coke, Plumb, Power and Casey.

On Relations With Canada—Messrs. Allen, chairman; Hoar, Allison, Hale, Dolph, Pugh, Voorhees, Gorman and Carlisle.

To Establish the University of the United States—Messrs. Proctor, chairman; Sherman, Dolph, Washburn, Squire, Butler, Gibson (La.), Barbour and Kyle.

Indian depredations—Messrs. Shoup, chairman; Paddock, Chandler, Allen, Power, Faulkner, Coke, Carlisle and Kyle.

Quadro-centennial—Messrs. Pettigrew, chairman; Hiscock, Sherman, Cameron, Hawley, Wilson, Felton, Cullom, Colquitt, Vest, Kenna, Gray, Daniel, Vilas and Gibson, (Md).

### SECRETARY ELKINS.

**It May Mean That Mr. Blaine Has Decided Not to be a Candidate For the Presidential Nomination Next Year.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—(Special.)—The president, to-day, as predicted in these dispatches several weeks ago, nominated Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, as secretary of war. The nomination is generally accepted by Republicans as a strong one, and especially valuable from a political standpoint. A good deal of interest is felt in its bearing on the presidential nomination, and the feeling is expressed that if Mr. Blaine is going to be a candidate he would not allow his best friend to go into the cabinet at this time.

Mr. Elkins himself says the matter

STEVEN B. ELKINS.

has no significance as to the presidential nomination and no bearing on the question of Blaine's relations to the next campaign.

**Blaine Rumors Revived.**

Interest in Presidential politics was revived to-day by the statement that Joe Manley, of Maine, one of Mr. Blaine's lieutenants, announced while here recently that Mr. Blaine, while not actively a candidate, would not decline the nomination. This statement, coupled with Mr. Blaine's extreme reticence on the subject, leads to the belief that he is still anxious for the nomination and is inclined to make the race should his health hold out.

The fact that he permits the talk to go on until the convention is less than half a year away, without making his position clear to even his most confidential friends, leads to the belief that at least he has not decided to reject the nomination, and should it come with such unanimity as would render success probable, he would accept.

**Elkins and Blaine Talks.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The *Post* to-day in commenting on the nomination of the Hon. Stephen B. Elkins to be secretary of War says:

"Mr. Elkins was offered the War portfolio last spring at Cape May. He then declined it. Later in the summer the President again intimated his desire to have Mr. Elkins succeed Mr. Proctor. Again the position was refused. Mr. Elkins stated that he could not attempt it while Mr. Goff was unprovided for, his reason being that Mr. Goff should be recognized for the time and money spent by him in endeavoring to promote the interests of the Republican party in West Virginia. When, a few weeks ago, Mr. Elkins visited Washington and lunched with the President at the White House, he was asked for the third time to accept the place. With the tender at this time was coupled the assurance that Governor Goff would be given one of the Circuit court judgeships. Mr. Elkins replied that, under these circumstances, he would consider the offer. He went at once to call upon the secretary of State, with whom he had a long and pleasant interview.

"What effect," asked Mr. Elkins in the course of the talk, "would my appointment have upon your Presidential chances next year?"

"Absolutely none," was Mr. Blaine's reply.

"As I feel at present, I shall not be a candidate for the nomination. If, however, there should come to me from the Republican party an overwhelming expression demanding that I accept the nomination, I may feel constrained to put aside my personal feelings and accept the nomination. In that case, Mr. Harrison will be for me, and there will be no impropriety in your being my friend also. On the other hand, should Mr. Harrison be the nominee, I will not be in the race, and, therefore, you will be his friend. I cannot see how your accepting or declining will change the condition of things in the slightest degree, and I would advise you to accept the appointment."

Whereupon Mr. Elkins accepted.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—(Special.)—The nomination of Stephen B. Elkins to be secretary of War and its bearing on the Presidential campaign is still the chief subject of gossip in political circles.

Mr. Elkins himself stated that his nomination has no significance as to whether Mr. Blaine will be a candidate. The general feeling, however, is that it indicates that Mr. Blaine is out of it, and the rumor was again revived to-day that he will so indicate very soon, but this is by no means certain.

The most acute politicians believe he has not made up his mind, and probably will not until he sees how his health is about the time the convention meets. Whether he will be a candidate or not, the constant talk about the matter is not unpleasant to him, and gives opportunity, should he not desire to run, to hold his forces together and prevent their concentration on a third man.

The Republicans here are hopeful that the nominations of Elkins and Goff will make West Virginia Republican next year, thus transferring six electoral votes from the Democratic to the Republican column. There has been something of a disposition among Republicans there to divide Goff and Elkins into factions, but this will unite them thoroughly. It is suggested that Elkins may be selected for second place on the ticket with Harrison, though it is more likely that some New York man will be chosen.

### NAY, NAY, MR. CRISP.

**"If I Can't Head the Ways and Means Committee, I'm Not In It," Says Roger Q.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—The following is the text of the correspondence between Speaker Crisp and Representative Mills, in regard to the latter's committee service:

SPEAKER'S ROOM,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18, 1891.

Hon. R. Q. Mills, City:

MY DEAR SIR:—Having been too much engaged to call on you, and being now about to enter upon the work of constituting the House committees, I drop you a line to know if it would be agreeable or acceptable to you to be appointed second on the committee on Ways and Means, and in addition to such assignment, to be appointed chairman of the committee on Commerce, or chairman of the committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, or chairman of some committee whose work is less laborious than Commerce or Postoffices. Would be glad to have a reply at your earliest convenience, as I desire to make up and announce the committees in a few days.

With great respect, I am sincerely yours,
CHARLES F. CRISP.

Mr. Mills replied as follows:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 19, 1891.

To Hon. Charles F. Crisp, Speaker House of Representatives:

MY DEAR SIR:—I have received your letter of the 18th inst., asking me "if it would be agreeable or acceptable" to me "to be appointed second on the committee on Ways and Means, and in addition to such assignment to be appointed chairman of the committee on Commerce, or chairman of the committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, or chairman of some committee whose work is less laborious than Commerce or Postoffices."

Having been a member of the committee on Ways and Means for ten years, and chairman in the Fiftieth Congress, the reasons which have in your judgment rendered my appointment as unwise, would disqualify me for service in any other place on that committee and it would not be sincere to say that it would be agreeable to accept your tender.

I leave to you without any suggestion from me to make such other assignement as you in the discharge of your official duty may determine. Yours truly,

R. Q. MILLS.

### RECIPROCITY.

**No Free Sugar, Coffee, Tea or Molasses From the Countries Which Have Negotiated No Reciprocal Treaties.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—President Harrison will soon exercise the power vested in him in section 3 of the reciprocity clause of the McKinley tariff bill and issue a proclamation restoring the duties on sugar, coffee, teas and molasses from the countries that have not negotiated reciprocity treaties with our government. The proclamation, runs the Washington dispatch, will take effect January 1, 1892, and will be issued in a few days, certainly not later than Christmas day. It has been prepared by the secretary of State and signed by the President.

From time to time there have been rumors that the President would issue such a proclamation, but they have not been believed. But the President has now decided to take this step, regardless of consequences, and the announcement is therefore made in positive form.

The effect of the President's proclamation will be far-reaching. The only countries that have concluded reciprocity treaties with the United States and will consequently not be included in the proclamation are Brazil, Cuba, Porto Rica, San Domingo and the British West Indies.

The German reciprocity treaty has not been ratified yet, and cannot be until it comes before the German reichstag, which will not be until February 7. German beet sugar is now on the free list, but under the President's proclamation the duty will be reimposed on it for at least 38 days, from January 1 to February 7, and longer if the reciprocity treaty is not ratified by the reichstag promptly.

**Pending Treaties.**

Reciprocity treaties are now pending at the state department with Mexico, Guatemala, Costa Rica, Salvador, Colombia, Venezuela, Peru and Ecuador. But until these treaties are ratified into an accomplished fact the President will not take official cognizance of them. Sugar, coffee, hides, etc., from those countries after January 1 cannot come into the United States without the payment of duties thereon. As soon as each treaty is ratified, however, the embargo will be removed.

Last year we imported from Venezuela over eleven million pounds of coffee free, but after January 1 a duty of three cents per pound will be added to all coffee imported from that country under the President's proclamation. This will practically shut off Venezuela's coffee trade with the United States, as it will be unable to compete with Brazil, which can send its coffee here free.

Mr. Ryan, the minister to Mexico, was here a few weeks ago. It is understood he brought with him the draft of a reciprocity treaty with Mexico, which he submitted to Mr. Blaine. The secretary of State, it is said, made some slight alterations in the treaty and Mr. Ryan took it back to Mexico with him to be resubmitted to the Mexican government. The changes made by Mr. Blaine in the Mexican treaty were not important and it is believed that they will be acceptable to the Mexican government.

Minister Morales, of Salvador, arrived here several weeks ago for the express purpose of negotiating a reciprocity treaty. He stopped in San Francisco, and spent some time in sight-seeing. Now he is awaiting the arrival of his instructions, which he neglected to bring with him. His instructions should have followed him at once by mail, he says, but they either were lost en route or were never sent, which is perhaps the more likely. In the meantime the position of Mr. Morales is not enviable. He is here to negotiate a treaty, but until his instructions and credentials are received the State department can take no official notice of his presence. It is regarded as singular that he can get no word from his government on the subject. In a quiet way the members of the diplomatic corps are poking a great deal of fun at him.

**South Americans Excited.**

The fact that the President would issue the proclamation indicated above, to go into effect on the first of the year, has been known in diplomatic circles for several days and it produced a sensation there. The representatives of South American countries that have not negotiated reciprocity treaties with the United States are particularly excited. They have been swarming around the State department for the last two days, gesticulating and swearing diplomatically in many languages. They all want to see the secretary and get their reciprocity arrangements fixed up forthwith.

"My!" exclaimed the representative from one of the smaller South American republics to an attache of the State department yesterday, "if President Harrison's proclamation is published before I have concluded a reciprocity treaty for my country I shall be disgraced. I will be recalled by my government at once."

"What have you been doing for the past year or more?" replied the attache. "You have had plenty of time to negotiate a treaty. Now you will have to take your turn. Mr. Blaine is at present engaged with the representatives of Jamaica."

If the President's proclamation is designed to hasten the South American countries into the reciprocity scheme, it seems to be succeeding admirably. Before the end of January the State department expects to have every country in South America, with the exception of Chile and Argentine, Bolivia and Uruguay, included in the reciprocity arrangement.

Pressure has been brought to bear on the President to induce him to withhold the issue of his proclamation for two or three months, but those who are in a position to know say that he has made up his mind to issue it at once and nothing can change this decision.

Section 3 of the McKinley tariff law, under which the President's proclamation will be issued, is as follows:

Sec. 3. That with a view to secure reciprocal trade with countries producing the following articles, and for this purpose, on and after the first day of January eighteen hundred and ninety-two, whenever, and so often as the President shall be satisfied that the government of any country producing and exporting sugars, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, raw and uncured, or any of such articles, imposes duties or other exactions upon the agricultural or other products of the United States, which in view of the free introduction of such sugar, molasses, coffee, tea, and hides into the United States he may deem to be reciprocally unequal and unreasonable, he shall have the power, and it shall be his duty to suspend, by proclamation to that effect, the provisions of this act relating to the free introduction of such sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, the production of such country, for such time as he shall deem just, and in such case and during such suspension duties shall be levied, collected and paid upon sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, the product of or exported from such designated country as follows, namely:

All sugars not above number thirteen Dutch standard in color shall pay duty on their polariscopic tests as follows, namely:

All sugars not above number thirteen Dutch standard in color, all tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice or of beet juice, melada, concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses, testing by the polariscope not above 75 degrees, 2-10 of 1 cent per pound; and for every additional degree or fraction of a degree shown by the polariscopic test, 2-100 of 1 cent per pound additional.

All sugars above No. 13 Dutch standard in color shall be classified by the Dutch standard of color, and pay duty as follows, namely: All sugar above No. 13 and not above No. 16 Dutch standard of color, one and three-eighths cents per pound.

All sugar above No. 16 and not above No. 20 Dutch standard, one and five-eighths cents per pound.

All sugars above No. 20 Dutch standard of color, two cents per pound.

Molasses testing above 56 degrees, four cents per gallon.

Sugar drainings and sugar sweepings shall be subject to duty either as molasses or sugar, as the case may be, according to polariscopic tests.

On coffee, three cents per pound.

On tea, 10 cents per pound.

Hides, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, Angora goat-skins, raw, without the wool, unmanufactured, asses' skin, raw or unmanufactured, and skins, except sheep skins, with the wool on, one and one-half cent per pound.

Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, denies the report that he contemplates resigning his seat in the United States Senate.

### UNCLE SAM'S MONEY.

**Millions Paid Out in Salaries Every Year, and Many More Millions Appropriated for the Several Departments.**

WASHINGTON, D.C., Dec. 18.—(Special.)—One can get a better estimate of the business, so to speak, of this government by a perusal of the estimates of appropriations necessary for each year's operations than perhaps from any other source. This opportunity offers once a year when the secretary of the Treasury sends to Congress what is known as "a letter from the secretary of the Treasury, transmitting estimates of appropriations required for the services of the next fiscal year." This is a pretty big letter, for it covers over 400 large pages of closely printed matter, and calls for appropriations amounting to the snug sum of $409,000,000. That is the secretary's estimate of the cost of running the government during the coming year. The estimate is about $1,500,000 greater than was the estimate sent to Congress a year ago.

It is in the study of the details of this estimate of expenditures that one gets an insight into the extent of the government and its cost. It is interesting to note, for instance, that the mere matter of salaries to members of Congress amounts to $2,160,000 a year. Uncle Sam is pretty generous to his servants in Congress, for besides paying them over $2,000,000 salary for five hours work, he allows them the trifle of $165,000 for traveling expenses between their homes and Washington. In addition to this, $750,000 for people to wait upon them, such as clerks to committees, clerks to Senators, door-keepers and assistant door-keepers, messengers and janitors, pages, etc. They are all well paid, too, as a rule. The 14 or 15-year-old boy who scampers about the floors of the House waiting on the members, gets $2.50 a day during the session whether employed or not. The speaker is liberally supplied with aids, his private secretary drawing a salary of $2,100 a year, the clerk to the speaker's table gets the same salary, the clerk to the speaker $1,600 a year, and the messenger to the speaker $1,000 a year, a total of $6,804 a year for people to assist him directly in his work, to say nothing of the fact that the journal clerk and reading clerk, whose duties are at his desk during the session, are constant aids and advisors in his duty. It costs about $60,000 a year to record the burning thoughts and words of the statesmen who struggle with the interest of the country in Congress—the estimates of appropriations calling for that amount to pay salaries of stenographers of House and Senate committees. People who have no love for the civil service commission, and perhaps those who have a regard for it also, will be interested to know what it costs. The salaries of the three commissioners amount to $10,500, chief examiner $3,000, and other employes enough to bring up the total cost of the commission to $36,000 a year, besides an allowance of $5,250 for traveling expenses.

People who admire the beautiful grounds of the capitol and White House will be interested to know what it costs to keep them in order. The estimate for the improvement and maintenance of the ground attached to the White House and for three or four parks in the vicinity is $60,000. For care, repairs and refurnishing the executive mansion, the appropriations propose to give the very modest sum of $25,000. Fuel for the executive mansion and green houses and stables attached is estimated to cost $8,000 a year, the electric lights upon the grounds about the White House cost $1,000 a year, or at the rate of 40 cents per night for each light. The care and maintenance of the monument to the "father of his country" costs a trifle of $1,000 a month.

The Government printing office is supposed to be the largest printing establishment in the world, and a study of the estimates of its expenses convinces one that that belief must be pretty well founded. When you read estimates for printing ink in five and ten thousand pound lots, stereotype metal in lots of 100,000 pounds and an equal quantity of bar-lead, 2,500 pounds of glue, 50,000 feet of imitation Russia leather, and paper to cost alone over a-half million dollars, you get the impression that the Government printing office is a pretty large establishment.

To sum up the cost of running this great government it may be said that the legislative establishment, by which is meant Congress and all appertaining thereto, costs three and a half millions a year. Executive establishment proper, which means the White House, costs $145,000 a year. The State department $2,000,000, the Treasury department $443,000,000, the War department $40,000,000, the Navy department $28,000,000, the Interior department $167,000,000, department of Agriculture $3,250,000, department of Justice $2,000,000, and the Postoffice department $2,000,000 in excess of its receipts.

### THE LOTTERY DEMOCRATS,

**The Platform Denounces the Bolt of the Antis as Threatening to Subject the State to African Rule.**

BATON ROUGE, La., Dec. 19.—Chairman Wells called the regular Democratic convention to order at 1 o'clock yesterday. There were 55 parishes in attendance. The credentials committee made a further report, seating the McEnery delegates from Grant and Calcasieu, and adverted at considerable length on the outrageous and fraudulent methods resorted to in order to defeat McEnery at the recent primaries.

After a recess of two hours the convention was called to order at 5 p. m. The report of the credentials committee was adopted and nominations declared in order. Mr. Hudson, of Ouachita, nominated Judge S. D. McEnery for governor. The mention of McEnery's name caused a wild outbreak of applause. The roll was called and showed yeas, 44; nays, none. Ex-Governor Robert Wickliffe was then nominated for lieutenant-governor, the vote being unanimous. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

BATON ROUGE, La., Dec. 19.—The Democratic state convention was called to order at 11 a. m. The committee on Resolutions submitted their report, which was adopted. The platform refers to the victory of the Democracy in the Congressional elections, regarding it as a prospect of victory in the presidential election; denounces the bolt of the antis as threatening to again subject the state to African rule; expresses the friendship of the Democracy for the farmer and laborers and pledges them relief when in full control of the government, and urges the abandonment of the third party policy; asks the continuance of federal aid for the Mississippi river reaffirms opposition to monopoly and class legislation; denounces the attempt to misuse the election machinery at the state elections in April, and instructs the new state central committee, for the appointment of which it provides to take measures to prevent such misuse, lays the responsibility for failure to settle the lottery question by white primaries on the antis and empowers the new state central committee to use every effort to bring about a settlement by such means at some time in the future.

The convention then nominated candidates for state officers. The ticket complete is as follows: Governor, S. D. McEnery, of Ouachita; lieutenant-governor, Robert C. Wickliffe, of West Feliciana; secretary of state, L. F. Mason, of Concordia; treasurer, Gabriel Montegue, of Terrebonne; superintendent of public education, J. V. Calhoun, of Orleans; attorney general, E. W. Sutherlin, of De Soto; for auditor, O. B. Steele, of Union.

**Value of Iowa's Farm Products.**

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 22.—Advances sheets from the report of the secretary of state board of agriculture, shows the total value of the products of Iowa soil for 1891 to be $449,897,605. Of this amount over $100,000,000 is for corn. Horses come next with $76,000,000; milch cows and other cattle $70,000,000; hay and butter products each are over $32,000,000; oats over $26,000,000; and wheat $25,000,000; hogs $29,000,000.

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## FOREIGN NEWS.

### IT LOOKS LIKE WAR.

**Admiral Brown Is Securing Options for the U. S. Government on Several Available Vessels.**

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—A special dispatch from San Francisco says: From information gained here it looks as if the report sent out from Washington of preparations for war with Chile were true. Admiral Brown has secured an option on the new and powerful tug Fearless, just finished at the Union iron works. She has a speed of sixteen knots an hour. If purchased by the government she will be supplied with two five inch guns and a secondary battery of four six-pounders and four torpedo tubes. She is swifter than the Chilean torpedo cruiser and is far more powerful.

Admiral Brown also secured options on four of Spreckels's big steamers—the Zealandia, Australia, Mariposa and Alameda—to be used for transport service. The Zealandia can be ready at ten hours' notice and all the others inside of six weeks. The coast defense vessel Monterey can be made ready in three days after her armor plate is placed.

### CHILEAN POLICE AGENTS

**Keep Up a Surveillance of the American Legation in Valparaiso—Another Insult Offered.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—The *Herald's* Valparaiso, Chile, cable says: Minister Egan to-day officially requested the Argentine minister, Senor Urriburn, to note the presence of Chilean police agents in the immediate vicinity of the American legation, as also the attempted arrest on last Saturday night of Frank Egan, the American minister's son.

Senor Urriburn, in his diplomatic capacity, will call a meeting of the dozen foreign ministers for the purpose of requesting the attention of the Chilean government toward the action of the municipal authorities in maintaining police surveillance of the American legation. Additional insult was offered the American minister yesterday in the case of one of the refugees under his protection, who applied for a release upon furnishing bonds to appear when wanted by the authorities. This was recently granted Balmaceda's minister of War, Vallasquez. The government replied that the refugee must first leave the American legation, surrender himself to the Chilean authorities and submit to imprisonment. The government, after he had done these things, would consider his request, not before.

### VERY CLOUDY

**Is the Political Horizon at San Salvador—How and When the Recent Revolution Began.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The *Herald's* San Salvador special says: The revolution in Honduras began the very day that Ponciano Leiva was inaugurated president and Gen. Bogran retired to private life. The vast majority of the people in Honduras hate Gen. Bogran, and, although President Leiva is conceded to be an honest man, still he is regarded as a weak instrument in the hands of President Barillas, of Guatemala, and of Gen. Bogran. Bonilla was the people's candidate. After the result of the elections became known, and Bonilla's defeat was assured, a revolt broke out. Failing to capture Leiva and Bogran at the meeting of congress in Comayagua, the revolutionists began fighting in the departments of La Paz and Tegucigalpa, but, in a battle near the city of Tegucigalpa, were beaten.

They then retired into Choloteca and captured the towns of Goarscan and Corpus. The insurgents then dispersed and retreated into Nicaragua. Salvador posted troops along its frontier to keep the rebels off its territory.

It is reported that the Guatemalan government, following its custom, introduced its troops into Honduras, disguising them in Honduranian uniforms and having them carry Hondurian flags.

The idea was to aid in putting down the rebellion. The Guatemalan press accuses President Ezeta of Salvador, of furnishing arms and money to the revolutionists, but it is utterly false.

### IT HAS ABANDONED FREE TRADE.

**New South Wales Adopts the System of Protection.**

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 19.—The colonial parliament, after a disorderly sitting of 36 hours' duration, passed the government tariff. The result was reached, however, only by the application of the cloture. The vote stood fifty in the affirmative to three in the negative. The members of the opposition in the house, however, who were opposed to the tariff did not vote, having left the chamber in a body before the ballot was taken.

### THOUSANDS OF VILE BOOKS

**Assailing Christianity Have Been Scattered Broadcast Throughout Several Provinces in China.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—Advices by steamship City of Pekin state that it has been definitely ascertained that Chon Han, a retired Taotai of Changsha, in Hunan, has issued thousands of vile books assailing Christianity and scattered them through the provinces along the river. It is known he had emissaries and sent out eight hundred thousand of these books. The contents are described as too vile for belief. They contain all the worst charges ever made against Christianity. They are infinitely more mischievous than former works, because they are not written in the mandarin dialect but in the vernacular of the people.

This evidence proves that Chon Han had blocks made for the books and that thousands of copies were struck off under his orders. Yet although five people in Huangpi are to be punished for selling books, the author and his friends have not been prosecuted. In fact, they are understood to laugh at any foreign attempt to bring them to justice as the cause of rioting.

### NOT WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.

**Two Colored Families Who Went to Liberia Are Glad to Get Back.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Among the steerage passengers who arrived in this city in the Hamburg-American line steamship Dania Wednesday were two families of colored people from Liberia. They consist of Mose and Warne Davis, brothers, and their families, consisting in all of eleven persons, six of whom are children. The latter were scarcely any clothing, while that on the women was tattered and scant. They tell a tale of woe. Until May of last year the brothers were well-to-do farmers in Gainesville, Ga. Hearing of the excellent prospects for their race in Liberia they sold everything they owned and traveled to Monroeville in Liberia. Their rosy expectations were not realized. Their money dwindled and their families almost starved. There was no work to be had, and the much lauded farming opportunities they found to be a myth. Things became so bad that Warne wrote to friends who assisted the brothers to return to this country. The party left today for their old home in Gainesville.

**An Engagement with Insurgents.**

LAREDO, Tex., Dec. 22.—An engagement has taken place at Tortillas, Tamalipas, between the Mexican troops and the insurgents. The insurgents were defeated, with three men killed and a number wounded. The United States troops immediately left to prevent the crossing of the insurgents into Texas.

**Shipping Arms to Rio Janerio.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—The *Herald's* Montevideo correspondent cables his paper that agents from Brazil are buying large quantities of arms and shipping them to Rio Janeiro.

It is rumored that Princess Victoria Mary wants to be married on February 23. Society is greatly concerned with the question whether the Prince of Wales's anniversary shall be celebrated on February 23 or March 1.

### THE BRAZILIAN CONGRESS.

**President Peixotto, in His Message, Arraigns Da Fonseca and Recommends a Reorganization of the Banking System.**

LONDON, Dec. 19.—A dispatch received here to-day from Rio Janeiro announces that the national congress, which was dissolved by Marshal da Fonseca, when he declared himself dictator of Brazil, has reassembled, in pursuance of the call issued by President Peixotto on November 25.

In his message to congress, President Peixotto states that the Brazilian people, during the events of November 23 (the date of da Fonseca's resignation and President Peixotto's accession to the presidency), showed their virility and their jealous regard for the national liberties which were threatened by Fonseca. It is now the duty of congress, the president declares, to deal with the existing commercial crisis by perfecting a reorganization of the banking system. The president estimates the deficit in the budget of 1890 at 90,000 conos of reis. For the current financial year the deficit will be slight.

**Last Survivor of a Famous Ball.**

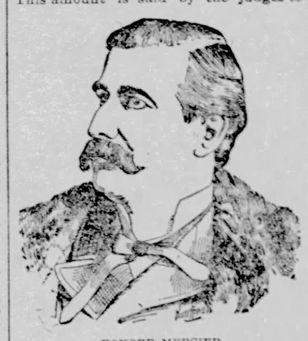
The dowage Lady Deres is dead. She danced at the famous ball given in Brussels on the eve of the battle of Waterloo, and was the last survivor of the ball.

### A TREMENDOUS SENSATION

**In Quebec Over Disclosures Made at a Meeting Held in the Interests of Mercier.**

QUEBEC, Dec. 21.—The action of Lieutenant Governor Angiers in dismissing the Mercier government promises now to wreck the federal government at Ottawa also.

It has opened the mouth of Mr. Tarte, now Mercier's ally, who created a tremendous sensation last night at a mass meeting called in Mercier's interest by disclosing that in making his famous charges at Ottawa relative to the Quebec harbor works boodle, which drove Sir Hector Langevin and Hon. Thomas Greevy out of public life, he was aided and abetted by Sir Hector's colleague and apparent friend, but real rival in the cabinet, Sir A. P. Caron, minister of militia, and claims to be able to prove that the federal government received $500,000 with which to run their elections.



HONORE MERCIER.

Honore Mercier, premier of Quebec, and his cabinet, have been ignominiously dismissed from office, a committee of three judges having found that they received $100,000 from a contractor for the sale of the Bay des Chaleurs railway. This amount is said by the judges to have been divided, illegally and corruptly, between Premier Mercier and his fellow-ministers. There is great excitement in Canada consequent upon the disgrace and dismissal of the premier and his cabinet. Hot-headed Liberals are threatening rebellion, urging that the dismissal of Mercier and his ministers is an outrage which would justify extreme action, the disgraced statesmen controlling a majority of twenty in the House of Commons at Quebec.

**Mercier May Be Arrested.**

TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 21.—The Montreal correspondent of the Toronto *Mail* says that he understands that it is the intention of the Quebec Conservative leaders to have Mr. Merc

# WASHINGTON.

## STRICKEN BY DEATH.

### Senator Preston B. Plumb, of Kansas, Dies Very Suddenly Sunday Morning in His Apartments at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—"Oh, my God, my head, my head!" and Senator Preston B. Plumb, who, as a representative of the state of Kansas in the United States Senate continuously since 1876, has occupied a prominent place in the councils of the Republican party, a few minutes later fell unconscious, never to regain knowledge of what was going on about him. It was 6.45 o'clock yesterday morning when he uttered this exclamation. A little more than five hours later the broad framed, powerful-looking Kansas senator was stretched out dead in his modest apartments on Fourteenth street. His physician, Dr. Phillip S. Wales; his clerk, B. W. Flenniken, and his landlord, Mr. Jennings, were with him at the end. His wife and two children are in Kansas. Death came from apoplexy, the result of exhaustion of the brain. It was a clear case of overwork and inattention to the laws of nature. The Senator has been known for years as the most pushing, energetic, hard-working Senator of the Senate. A year ago he began to fail. His brain became affected, and throbbing headaches became more and more frequent. His physicians warned him that the continuance of his labors meant death, but he refused to heed their warning. He continued to work with the energy of a steam engine, and yesterday, when still apparently in full vigor and with many years of life before him, he died.

The news of his sudden death shocked and startled his friends and acquaintances of whom he had a great number in and out of public life. It being Sunday many persons were at church at the time of his death, and none other than those at his bedside knew that he had been taken ill. Many persons who heard it were almost incredulous of the correctness of the report. But all acquainted with the Senator, as with intuitive knowledge, asked the question whether or not apoplexy was the cause of death.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 21.—The news of the death of Senator Plumb was a great shock to his friends in Kansas. No one knew that he had been ailing, and the vigorous campaign he made last fall in the interests of his party seemed to be convincing proof that his robust constitution was in the best of condition.

When the campaign opened last fall the Republican party in Kansas was in sore straits. The fall before it had lost everything to the Farmers' Alliance. A seat in the United States Senate, six out of seven seats in the House, all but governor and lieutenant governor on the state ticket, and most of the county offices. The farmers practically controlled the state when the last campaign opened.

Senator Plumb, while having no direct personal interest at stake in the election, went into the campaign with a vigor and enthusiasm characteristic of whatever he undertook. He stumped the state from one end to the other, being obliged to undergo all the fatigues of a country campaign. His work is generally credited with having been the prime cause of the overwhelming defeat of the Alliance and the Republican victory.

When the Senator left Kansas for Washington he was certainly in the best of spirits and seemed to be in the best of health. The announcement of his death was therefore a great shock. It is no exaggeration to say that Mr. Plumb was the most popular man in Kansas. He was the idol of his own party and was highly regarded by his political opponents. As a man he had the respect and admiration of all Kansas, without regard to political beliefs.

## TRIBUTE TO SENATOR PLUMB.

### The Dead Statesman's Colleagues Hold Services in the Senate Chamber.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—To-day the U. S. Senate, the House of Representatives, the executive and judicial departments of the government, the representatives of foreign powers, and his many friends among the Washington public, paid the last tribute of affection and respect to the memory of the late Senator Preston B. Plumb.

Early this morning the body was placed in a handsome cloth-covered casket of cedar, in the lid of which was a plain silver plate bearing the following inscription:

PRESTON B. PLUMB,

Born October 12, 1837,

Died December 20, 1891.

At 10 o'clock the casket was borne from the house to the hearse by eight of the Capitol police, under direction of Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms Valentine.

Immediately the small funeral cortege started toward the Capitol. There were no floral decorations at the house and save a small wreath of white immortelles on the top of the casket sent by the chief clerk of the Treasury department, there was nothing to relieve the sombre blackness of the casket which contained all that remained of the late distinguished senator. The procession moved slowly down Fourteenth street to Pennsylvania avenue and wended its way up through the Capitol grounds, to the northeast front of the capitol, where the casket was removed from the hearse and carried up the white marble steps of the Senate wing. At the entrance to the building the remains were met by Sergeant-at-Arms Valentine, who escorted them through the lower corridors of the building and up-stairs to the marble room in the rear of the Senate chamber and only a few feet from the Vice President's chair. There they were placed in a black catafalque in the center of the room, and all persons were requested to retire.

In the opening prayer, Rev. J. G. Butler, the chaplain, referred in a feeling manner to the death of Senator Plumb.

On motion of Mr. Manderson the reading of the journal was dispensed with, and Mr. Peffer arose to make announcement of Mr. Plumb's death. He feelingly referred to the sudden death of his colleague, upon whom, he said, he had expected to rely largely for guidance in his Senatorial career, and closed by offering the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the sudden death of the Hon. Preston B. Plumb causes profound sorrow and deep regret to his associates in the Senate.

*Resolved*, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the Vice President to take order, with a committee of the House of Representatives, to superintend the funeral of the late Senator Plumb, and, as a mark of respect for his memory, that his body be removed from the capital to the state of Kansas in charge of sergeant at-arms and attended by said committee, which shall have full power to carry this resolution into effect.

*Resolved*, That the Senate will at 12:30 to-day attend in its chamber the exercises incident to his funeral, and that these resolutions be communicated to the House of Representatives.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously, and the Vice President announced as the committee on the part of the Senate Messrs. Peffer, Dolph, Paddock, Ransom and Palmer.

The Senate then, on motion of Mr. Sherman, took a recess till 1 p. m.

At 1 p. m. the Senate was called to order by the Vice President. During the half hour's recess the work of preparing the chamber for the funeral had been completed. A row of arm chairs had been placed in the area in front of the clerk's desk, and the western sides of the chamber (the one occupied by Democratic Senators) had been arranged and set apart for the occupancy of members of the House of Representatives. The public galleries had, in the meantime, become crowded to their utmost capacity, and even the halls and corridors leading to them were packed with people seeking to gain admittance.

Shortly before 1 o'clock the cabinet officers and assistant secretaries of the executive departments began to arrive, and were shown to the President's room.

Among them were Secretary Blaine, Secretary Rusk, Assistant Secretary of War Green, Solicitor General Taft and Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury Nettleton and Spaulding.

The President, accompanied by Private Secretary Halford arrived a few minutes past 1, and joined the others in the President's room.

At 1:20 Capt. Bassett, the doorkeeper, announced the speaker and the members of the House.

The Speaker was escorted by Sergeant-at-arms Valentine to a seat on the right of the Vice President, and the members filed in and took seats on the Democratic side of the chamber.

The number included many of the older members of the House who had known Senator Plumb for years.

Five minutes afterwards the members of the diplomatic corps—some 25 in number—not wearing their official uniforms, arrived and were shown to their seats in front of the members of the House.

They were followed by the chief justice and justices of the Supreme court, who took seats in front of the diplomatic corps.

At exactly half past one, Capt. Bassett announced the presence of the President of the United States and his cabinet.

The senators and spectators stood up to do them honor (as they had done also in the case of the diplomatic corps and of the Supreme court.)

President Harrison and the members of the cabinet were shown to the arm chairs on the right side of the area—President Harrison nearest the central aisle, and Mr. Blaine next to him.

At 1:40 the body of the dead senator was brought in, the chaplain reciting the opening sentences of the funeral service as it moved up the aisle. After the service was read, and followed by prayer, the body was then taken to the depot for shipment to his home.

### Who will Succeed Him?

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Speaking of Mr. Plumb's probable successor, Mr. Simpson said that he would undoubtedly be a Republican appointed by Governor Humphrey, who would serve during this interim Congress. The result will be, said Mr. Simpson, that the new Senator will represent Governor Humphrey and not the people. Mr. Simpson did not consider it likely that Mr. Ingalls would receive the appointment.

The Kansas law provides that in the event of the death of a Senator, the vacancy shall be filled by the governor's appointment until the next meeting of the legislature. The legislature does not meet until a year from now. Governor Humphrey was seen by a representative of the Associated Press yesterday afternoon. He had already been notified of Senator Plumb's death by a private dispatch. He was greatly shocked at the news, so much so, he said, that he had given no thought to the Senator's successor. He would, of course, make an appointment to fill the vacancy, but he had not considered any individual. The vacancy might be filled by a special meeting of the legislature, but in view of the facts that the present legislature is under control of the Farmers' Alliance, and the executive is Republican, such a course is out of consideration. The name of ex-Senator Ingalls is already prominently mentioned by the politicians, he having been the nominee of the party caucus at the time Senator Peffer was elected. In fact no other name has received any mention at all.

### Possibly Representative Perkins.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—(Special.)—Ex-Congressman Perkins, of Kansas, is being strongly urged to succeed Senator Plumb, and it is not improbable that he will be chosen. He was a conservative and faithful member of the House; would be a valuable and reliable member of the Republican column in the Senate, and could probably be relied upon by the majority of the Republicans against the silver bill. The supporters of free coinage are much discouraged today. Their chances of passing a measure in the Senate have dwindled a good deal, as Mr. Plumb was really their most valuable ally on the Republican side. His loss, coupled with the change of sentiment on the Democratic side, will probably prevent the passage of a free coinage bill in the Senate.

### Preston B. Plumb.

Senator Plumb was born in Delaware county, O., October 12, 1837, so that he was in his 54th year at the time of his death. He was not a college graduate, but left the common schools for the printer's case, and in pursuance of his vocation as a journeyman printer, in 1856, in the bloody days of the history of the newly-organized territory of Kansas, walked into that territory,

PRESTON B. PLUMB.

and with the vigor and indefatigable energy that has throughout his life been his chief characteristic, the young man at once mingled in the thick of hot political strife which was then raging over the slavery question. He at once went to the front and was chosen a member of the Leavenworth constitutional convention in 1859. He was admitted to the bar in 1861, when the place of his adoption became a state of the Union; served in the legislature in 1862; was chairman of the judiciary committee, and subsequently reporter of the Supreme court. When the war broke out he entered the army as second lieutenant in the 11th Kansas Infantry, and served successively as captain, major and lieutenant-colonel of that regiment, and was commissioned a colonel of the same regiment in August, 1862.

After the war, Mr. Plumb, returning to Kansas, was elected a member and speaker of the Kansas House of Representatives, and in 1870 was chosen United States Senator to succeed James M. Harvey, Republican. He took his seat in 1877, and has represented his state as a Senator ever since that time. His term of office would have expired March 3, 1895.

## U. S. TROOPS ORDERED OUT

### To Rescue Capt. Hardee and His Cavalry From the Custody of Mexican Insurgents.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The secretary of State has received a dispatch from the United States consul at Laredo, saying that Capt. Hardee, Third cavalry, and his troop, together with a United States marshal, were surrounded near Fort Mackintosh, Texas, by a large body of Mexican insurgents under Garzia. No details are given, and it is not stated what followed the action of the insurgents. It is therefore not known whether the Americans are at liberty or are still prisoners.

The matter was referred to the War department. A telegram of inquiry was sent to Gen. Stanley, commanding the department of Texas, and a reply was received saying that he had ordered troops to the scene of the reported trouble, and would report later in the day. Army officials do not attach much significance to the consul's telegram. They think he was deceived by a rumor of trouble that had little foundation in fact.

### Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations: John H. Lott, receiver of public moneys at Buffalo, Wyoming.

Postmasters—Louis G. Rathbun, Elmira, N. Y. Pennsylvania—Chas. H. Ruthrauf, Greencastle; Edward K. Fiester, Jersey Shore; Andrew G. White, Reynoldsville; Walter A. Mitchell, Warren. Illinois—Geo. T. Booth, Barry; George B. Allison, Chester; Wm. H. Phipps, Carmi; Ben F. Shaw, Dixon; Geo. N. Sewall, Virden; Ionia B. Bomar, Metropolis City: H. M. Purcell, Pinkneyville. Wisconsin—Edward Whaley, Prairie du Chien. Michigan—Seth D. McNeal, Jonesville. Iowa—Thomas T. Anderson, Indianola; David C. Mott, Whatcheer. Minnesota—Arthur W. Dampier, Northfield. Wyoming—Isaac Wynn, Lander. Montana—Daniel Arms, Granito. Colorado—Miss Flora Everhart, Colorado City. Washington—Francis O Cox, Shohomish; Converse G. Cole, New Whatcom; George W. Olney, South Bend. California—Henry Van Dousen, Los Angeles; Ellen L. Bailhache, Martinez; New Mexico—James P. Byron, Deming. Mississippi—Rasselas Boyd, Kosciousko; Homer C. Powers, Starkville. Texas—Albert Enderle, Kerrville; Lee N. McCaughan, Rockport.

### Elkins Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The Senate in executive session has confirmed the nomination of S. B. Elkins, to be secretary of war.

### Intense Cold in England.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Intensely cold weather continues to prevail throughout England, and is causing more or less distress everywhere. Most of the lakes, and the water on the lowlands where the Thames overflows its banks, are covered with good strong ice. Aside from the intense cold, to which Londoners are not in a small measure accustomed, the city is covered, almost obliterated, by a thick, choking fog, and all traffic on the river has been suspended.

# GENERAL NEWS.

## WATERWAYS CONVENTION.

### Resolutions Adopted on Friday Requesting Congress to Provide for a Deeper Channel.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 18.—When the deep waterway convention assembled this morning, the committee on resolutions reported a lengthy memorial to the Senate and House of Representatives, setting forth the history of lake navigation and dilating upon the importance of the twenty-foot channel from Buffalo to Duluth and Chicago. The memorial abounds in interesting statistics, all of which go to show the advantages to be derived from the proposed action, and earnestly appeals to Congress for such legislation as will provide for the immediate beginning of work at each of the required localities so as to ensure a 20-foot channel along the whole route by the time the works now in progress on the St. Mary's river are completed. The report of the committee also embodied the following resolutions:

First—*Resolved*, That this convention does hereby respectfully and earnestly request and urge Congress to authorize the immediate commencement and speedy completion of an unobstructed channel not less than 120 feet in depth and of sufficient width through the lakes and their connecting waters, between Chicago, Duluth and Superior and Buffalo, and that the secretary of War be authorized to make contracts for the entire work and a sufficient sum of money be appropriated therefor.

Second—WHEREAS, Every consideration of prosperity in time of peace and protection in time of war demands the construction of a waterway of sufficient capacity to allow the free passage of vessels drawing twenty feet of water through our own territory, from the great lakes to the Atlantic ocean; therefore

*Resolved*, That we further request Congress to authorize the secretary of War to cause to be made surveys, examinations and estimates of cost of the various practicable routes for such waterways with a view to determining the one which is most advantageous and to appropriate a sufficient sum to defray the expense of such surveys and examinations.

Third—*Resolved*, That this convention strongly favors the improvement of the Hudson river to a navigable depth of twenty feet from Coxsclie to Troy.

Fourth—*Resolved*, That we respectfully urge upon Congress the necessity for the most liberal appropriations for the establishment and maintenance of all needed lighthouses, fog signals, buoys and beacons throughout the entire chain of lakes—to the end that added security may be given to life and property.

The report of the committee was adopted without opposition to it, but only after strenuous efforts had been made to increase the scope.

H. J. Carr then presented the following:

*Resolved*, That this convention calls upon the attorney general of the United States to use all diligence in prosecuting the case in the United States Circuit court against the city of Chicago for the removal of Canal street bridge across Chicago river.

Further, this convention protests most strenuously against any attempt to repeal or make less stringent that part of the river and harbor act of September, 1890, providing for the removal of unreasonable obstructions to navigation.

After some discussion the resolution was referred to the committee on Legislation.

Mr. Maybury, of Detroit, offered the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the committee on Legislation of this convention present the action of the convention to the Congress of the United States at the earliest day practicable, and that the president of this convention be and is hereby requested to arrange with the appropriate committees of the Senate and House of Representatives for a hearing on the subjects discussed by this convention.

Unanimously adopted.

Mr. Roberts, of Pennsylvania, called attention to the action of the Pennsylvania legislature upon the projected ship canal from upper Ohio to Lake Erie, and offered the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the bill recently introduced in the United States Senate providing for an appropriation of $10,000 to be expended by the United States engineers in the determination of the feasibility of making a ship canal connection between the waters of Lake Erie and the upper Ohio river meets the approval of this convention.

Referred to committee on legislation.

Mr. Farewell, of Michigan, offered the following:

*Resolved*, That Congress be requested to formulate a definite plan whereby the convict labor of the several states may be concentrated and utilized in the construction of a ship canal from some point on the eastern shore of Lake Erie, or Lake Ontario, to the seaboard as soon as the most available route can be determined upon by the engineer corps of the army.

Referred to committee on resolutions.

It was moved and adopted that the proceedings of the convention be printed in pamphlet form for distribution.

The convention then adjourned sine die. After adjournment the legislative committee met to devise means to bring the action of the convention before congress.

## MAIL WAGON ROBBED.

### Highwaymen Surround the Vehicle and at the Point of Revolvers Compel the Occupants to Give Up the Pouches.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—Jesse James's exploits were outdone last night in Chicago. On one of the leading thoroughfares five daring highwaymen suddenly surrounded one of Uncle Sam's biggest mail wagons, and at revolver point forced the postal employes to throw out several sacks. The bulky government vehicle was then sent flying on its journey, the occupants being threatened with instant death if they made outcry or stopped. Near midnight the stolen mail sacks, slit open and rifled of their contents, were found on Superior street, in the north division of the city, fully three miles from the scene of the robbery.

As nearly as can be estimated, the robbers secured in the neighborhood of $8,000 in currency and about $200 worth of non-negotiable paper sent by the Drovers' & Yard's National bank to their correspondents.

## GEN. CLARKSON ON PROHIBITION.

### He Intimates That Iowa Republicans Should Pull Together Next Year.

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—A special dispatch from Des Moines, Iowa, says: Chairman J. S. Clarkson, of the National Republican committee, is ready to drop prohibition and is urging his friends in Iowa to free the party in this state from a load he thinks too heavy for it. Before he left for Chicago last night Mr. Clarkson said in an interview there was no hope of the Republicans winning in Iowa so long as they clung to the unpopular issue of prohibition. "The great thing next year is the national campaign," said Mr. Clarkson," and Iowa Republicans should not allow any local issue to be the cause of the state being lost to the national ticket."

## IT WILL BE READY IN JANUARY.

### Work on a Tin Plate Factory is Going Merrily Forward.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 16.—Work on the tin plate manufactory of Coates & Co. is being rapidly pushed ahead by a large force of workmen, and by the middle of January, says the *American*, the proprietors hope to be turning out the plates. The factory to be operated here by Coates & Co. will have a capacity of about 1,800 braces per week. The new factory adjoins the Locust Point iron and steel works, which are more familiarly known as Coates & Co.'s mills. The cost for the fitting out of the tin mill is estimated at about $100,000.

## NEW FAST TRAIN FROM NEW YORK.

### Chicago to Receive Eastern Mail Over Seven Hours Earlier.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—New York mail will reach Chicago seven hours and forty minutes earlier by a new train which will run over the Pennsylvania railroad, leaving Jersey City at 9:13 every morning, beginning next Sunday. Through this new arrangement the mails will reach Chicago at 9:45 every morning. The train will consist of three postal cars in charge of six crews of five men each. Special cars for this train are now in course of construction.

### Judge Tourgee Improving.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 19.—Judge Tourgee, who has been ill for time is considerable better and it is believed he will recover in a short time. He has had a severe attack of the grip, complicated with spinal difficulties. The latter has almost disappeared, but he remains in bed.

## COMPELLED TO RESIGN.

### Daniel E. Soper, Michigan's Secretary of State, is Forced to Step Down and Out.

LANSING, Mich., Dec. 17.—Last night at midnight, in response to an emphatic demand from Gov. Winans, Daniel E. Soper, secretary of state, tendered his resignation, and it was promptly accepted. This is a sequel to rumors that have been current for some days, and took shape by the filing of charges against the secretary of state by the mayor of this city. When confronted with charges by the governor he acknowledged their truthfulness and the demand for his resignation followed, with the above result.

The charges are to the effect that Sopher has been guilty of corrupt conduct and misfeasance in office.

LANSING, Mich., Dec. 21.—The Soper matter is already dividing the Democracy of the state into two factions, and bids fair to irretrievably split it up the back. The reaction which always follows in a case of this kind has set in, and Soper's friends, who are Deputy Rowley's enemies, are flocking to the former's standard and have braced him to such an extent that he vaguely threatens to explode a bomb Tuesday night, when he returns from his home in Newaygo, whither he went Saturday afternoon. What the nature of the bomb is to be he absolutely refuses to divulge, and acting on the advice of his brother-in-law, has closed up like a clam, and will not discuss any phase of the subject.

The discussion of the matter is now confined to the question as to whether or not Rowley agreed to divide his salary with Soper as a condition of his appointment. But three persons besides Soper were present when the decision was arrived at. These were Auditor General Stone, Warden Davis of the Jackson prison, and J. W. Rosenthal, of Grand Rapids. Davis in an interview is reported to have said that such an agreement was made, while Stone positively asserts that no such promise of any name or nature was exacted from Rowley as made by him by any one on his behalf. Rowley corroborates Stone, and so it goes. Whatever else the situation develops, there is every indication that it is rapidly getting the party leaders by the ears, and involving the Democracy in a row from which it can never extricate itself.

## FRAUD IN NEW YORK.

### Senator Chandler Disguises Himself and Investigates the Turning Out of Ready Citizens.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—For three days in October last a small, nervous man flitted in and out of Judge McAdam's courtroom in the Superior Court chambers. He was shabbily dressed and a well-worn felt hat was pulled down over his head. He wore a pair of spectacles and seemed to be paying strict attention to the process of turning out ready-made American citizens that was going on about him. It has now been ascertained that he was none other than Senator William E. Chandler. Charges of fraud in the naturalization of voters in this city have been frequent in the past. Senator Chandler disguised himself and observed proceedings. He has drawn up the result of his observations in this city and will submit it in the form of a report from his committee to the Senate. It is alleged that he has collected evidence of more than two thousand cases of fraud in naturalization in this city last fall.

## WAS THE COLORED MAN'S FRIEND.

### Death of Daniel Hand, Who Did Much for the Race.

NEW YORK, Conn., Dec. 19.—Daniel Hand died in Guilford Thursday at the age of 90. At the annual meeting of the American Missionary Association of Providence, R. I., October 23, 1888, he gave the association $1,000,894.25 in interest bearing securities to be held in trust as the Daniel Hand educational fund for colored people, and the residuary of his estate, worth $300,000, will go to the same institution. Just before the war began Mr. Hand went South to look after his vast business interests. He was arrested in New Orleans as a "Lincoln spy." Subsequently the governor of the state released him on parole. While he was in Georgia, on his way North, a crowd besieged his hotel, considering him a spy, and he had to be placed in the city jail for safety from the mob, guarded by the mayor of Augusta. He remained in Asheville until the war ended. The confederates seized his valuable property in Georgia, but the courts gave it back. It was turned over to the care of George W. Williams. Five years ago Mr. Williams settled with Mr. Hand, and, though the latter never expected a cent of the money, it increased his wealth over half a million dollars.

## HALF-BREEDS ARE NOT INDIANS.

### They Cannot Hold Land in Severalty nor Draw Any Rations.

PIERRE, S. D., Dec. 19.—Advices from Washington to the Pierre land office have been received to the effect that the assistant attorney-general had decided Jane Waldron, a half-blood Indian woman, was born a citizen of the United States, and that her claim that she is an Indian by virtue of being born of an Indian mother cannot be allowed. Neither can she longer be permitted to draw rations and annuities nor receive lands in severalty. These half-breeds, like Mrs. Waldron, have occupied all of the choicest and valuable tracts on the lately-ceded Sioux lands, some of which lying opposite Pierre have already advanced many thousands of dollars in value. The land office has been flooded all day by applications from whites to contest these claims of half-breeds taken under the Severalty act.

### An Old Swindle.

CANTON, O., Dec. 19.—(Special.)—A farmer named Schrieber, living several miles west of town, was swindled out of five thousand dollars by two sharpers, who pretended they wanted to buy his farm and worked the old scheme of the tin box and guarantee money upon him. Schrieber drew the money from the local bank as a guarantee he would sell upon a given date, and the sharpers, after pretending to place an equal amount in the box, substituted another box, which was given the victim.

### Luck of a Confirmed Drunkard.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 18.—Mrs. Sophie Rompt, a middle-aged woman, who is at present serving about her 30th term in the county jail, in this city, for drunkenness, has just received word from her relatives in Germany that her father has died, leaving $40,000. $8,000 or more of which will come to her. She is the wife of a locksmith, and her parents are said to have held a high social position in Germany.

### Resumed With Non-union Miners.

BRAZIL, Ind., Dec. 18.—The Brazil Block Coal company resumed operations with non-union miners sent from here in their No. 8 mine at Perth. The strikers made no resistance. It is reported by the agents of the company among the strikers that a large number of them are on the point of returning to work.

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c

## BURNED AT SEA.

### The Guion Line Steamer Abyssinia Destroyed by Fire—The Passengers and Crew Saved.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—The North German Lloyd steamer Spree, Capt. Willigerod, which left New York, December 15 for Bremen, passed the Scilly Islands this morning and signalled the steamship Abyssinia, of the Guion line, which sailed from New York on the 13th inst under the command of Capt. Murray, bound for Liverpool, has been burned at sea in latitude 49 n, longitude 29 w.

The Spree signalled also that all on board the burned steamship were saved. The date of the burning of Abyssinia, however, was not signalled. Although the Spree did not report that the Abyssinia's passengers and crew were on board of her, it is supposed that such was the case.

### Had a Valuable Cargo.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—The Abyssinia left this port at 6:15 p. m., Sunday, December 13, bound for Liverpool, Capt. George S. Murray, of the steamship Alaska, in command. She carried eighteen cabin and thirty-eight steerage passengers.

The Abyssinia carried a valuable cargo of merchandise, the full value of which cannot yet be given. The Abyssinia was valued at $200,000, and was built for the Cunard line by the Thompsons, of Glasgow, Scotland. She was rated as A1 and counted as one of the Cunard line's crack steamers at the time. In 1882 she was re-engined. For the past five years she has been running between Vancouver, B. C., and Hong Kong, as one of the Canadian Pacific line steamers, and this was her first regular trip for the Guion line since then. She arrived in this port last September from Hong Kong with a cargo of teas. She sailed for Liverpool December 13 with a crew of 89 men.

The burned vessel was an iron, bark rigged, screw steamer of 2,346 tons net, and 3,651 tons gross. She was built at Govan, Scotland, in 1870. She was 363 feet long by 42 feet seven inches beam, and 34 feet depth of hold. She had compound engines of 500 horse power.

## DEAD SEALS BY THE THOUSAND.

### Bering Sea Poachers Cause a Depopulation of the Rookeries.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—Advices from the seal islands show that the seal poachers during the last season, though they were prevented during the last months from slaughtering seals, committed great ravages during the early months. The rookeries on Pribylof Islands cannot be visited until the seals leave for the south. The Treasury agents and seal experts visited the rookeries during the last week in November and made the astonishing discovery that 10,000 pup seals were dead in the rookeries of the St. Paul islands. How many are dead on the St. George islands has not yet been ascertained. These dead pups were found in the two main rookeries on the islands. When the stomachs of some of the pups were examined the proof was plain that the young seals had succumbed to starvation.

To any one conversant with the habits of the seal this fact bears only one interpretation, viz: For some reason the mothers of the pups were prevented from suckling their young when the latter had no other means of support than their mothers' milk. Experts claim that the mothers of these 10,000 dead pups were killed by seal poachers in the waters surrounding the seal islands, where they had gone to feed. Whether killed or only wounded by poachers the result was the same—the death of the young, left to starve in the rookeries.

## GOV.-ELECT M'KINLEY IS BETTER.

### His Inaugural Address Will Now Receive His Attention.

CANTON, O., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Major McKinley has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to again give some attention to business. He is looking well and shows but little the effects of his confinement. He will immediately begin work upon his inaugural address and the time between now and the taking of his office will be largely devoted to affairs appertaining to the same.

### Valuable Train of Poultry.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 18.—A valuable train passed over the Canada Atlantic railroad yesterday for Boston. It consisted of twelve carloads of poultry, the value of which at the frontier amounted to nearly $20,000. The duties on this frontier amounted to $8,750. This is the annual Christmas poultry train for the American market but is somewhat smaller than in previous years.

### Floating a Confederate Flag.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—First Assistant Postmaster General Whitfield has received information that during the past several weeks the postmaster at Baird, Calahan county, Tex., has kept a Confederate flag floating over his office. While really crediting the report, Gen. Whitfield has written the postmaster for the facts in the case, and an explanation of the facts are requested.

### Another Carload of American Tin.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Dec. 22.—The first carload of American tin ever produced from an American tin mine was received by W. W. Stewart to-day from the Temescal mines. The shipment consisted of over 26,000 pounds of tin. The output of Temescal mines is being rapidly increased, and American tin will be regularly put on the market in carloads.

### Death of Rear Admiral Patterson.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Rear Admiral Thomas Patterson, U. S. N., died suddenly at his home on Clinton avenue, New Brighton, Staten Island, at 10:30 o'clock on Thursday night. His death was entirely unexpected.

## NEWSY DISPATCHES CONDENSED.

Hundreds of negroes are flocking to Oklahoma territory.

Walt Whitman, the "Good Gray" poet, is believed to be on his death-bed.

The strike among the miners at Crested Butte, Col., has practically ended.

A gross reduction of $10,000,000 was made in November on the amount of Kansas farm mortgages.

The Vanderbilts expect to build a $300,000 office building in New York City, to be fifteen stories high.

A mammoth vein of coal in the Pennsylvania mine at Ashland, Wis., is all aflame and cannot be extinguished.

Oil possessing all of the characteristic features of Pennsylvania oil has been struck near Sheersktown, Ont.

Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the National Woman's Temperance union, is confined to her home with the grip.

A rocking chair, made of timber from the old log cabin of Gen. Grant, has been made and presented to baby Ruth Cleveland.

Testimony in the suit of Mrs. Jas. G. Blaine, Jr., for divorce from her husband, is being taken before a referee in New York.

The Republican politicians in West Virginia are much gratified by the nomination of Stephen B. Elkins to be secretary of War.

General Russell A. Alger was elected president of the American Shipping and Industrial league at a meeting in Washington Tuesday.

A vein of coal four feet thick has been discovered two miles outside of Kansas City, Mo., which is said to be as good as any other coal in Missouri.

The monitor Miantonomah, which is to be the finest ship in the navy, will be floated out of the dock of the Brooklyn navy yard next Wednesday.

A wreck occurred at Dudley, Ga., on the C. B. & Q. railroad yesterday. Seventeen cars were demolished and Engineer Welsh and Fireman McGovern instantly killed.

Governor Thayer has issued an appeal to the people of Nebraska calling for contributions of corn sufficient to make a train load to be sent to the needy peasants of Russia.

At Des Moines, Ia., at the meeting of the Sabbath union, the constitution was revised and districts re-arranged. By the change an additional field secretary will be elected.

A New York paper states that the case of the Adams Express company against Ex-President Hoey will be compromised by the return of about $500,000 to the company by Mr. Hoey.

The report that the whaleback steamer Wetmore was libelled for $80,000 salvage has been pronounced untrue. The damage to the boat by the loss of her rudder will not exceed $800.

A stonecutter named Shelor at Roanoke, Va., has discovered that his wife is the heir of the late William H. Blythe, the Scotch millionaire, who died about five years ago. The estate is valued at $8,000,000.

The Drexel Institute of Art, Science and Industry, which was founded in Philadelphia by A. J. Drexel, the banker, was dedicated Thursday afternoon, Chauncey M. Depew delivering the dedication address.

It was stated at New York Wednesday that the famous case of the Adams Express company against ex-President Hoey will be settled out of court. The terms of the compromise will involve the return of $500,000 to the company by Mr. Hoey.

## AN UNGRATEFUL NATION.

### England is Shipping Her Old Soldiers to America After Buying Off Their Pension Rights.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Two veterans of the English army arrived here on the City of Chester yesterday. One was John O'Brien, 60 years old. He came alone, and made affidavit that he had commuted his pension of 20 cents a day from the British government for £95. This £95 was not paid to him in cash, but he received a draft on the British consul general at this port. The draft was given to him, he said, on condition that he emigrate to this country. He was without funds and the barge office officials detained him. The consul general refused to pay the money until O'Brien was formally landed, and the barge office officials refused to land him unless he had the money.

The other veteran is Charles Gibbons. He is 62 years old and came over with a wife and five children. He had commuted his pension for £204, and like his companion, had a draft on the British consul-general. He was also detained. Both men say they fought in the Crimean war.

## HE COULDN'T STAND PROSPERITY.

### Suddenly Acquired Riches and a Baronetcy Lead to a Fatal Spree.

ALBERT LEA, Minn., Dec. 22.—Oscar, Baron Wedel Yarlebury, of Christiana, Norway, died in a barn here yesterday. He was a young man, known here as Oscar Wedel. A few days ago came information of the death of his father and his own succession to the baronetcy. A draft for $5,000 accompanied the letter. The new baron at once went on a spree which ended in his death.

### Wreck on the Southern Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 18.—A special from Cherryvale, Kan., says: The southbound passenger on the Southern Kansas, due here at 4:10 o'clock, was wrecked two miles north of this city yesterday morning, caused by defective ties. The express car, two regular coaches and the sleeper were all hurled down a high embankment with about forty passengers on board. Twenty-six passengers were more or less injured, three of whom may die.

The passengers who were able went bravely to work to save the seriously injured ones, and all were rescued before the fire had consumed the coaches, although quite a number of unfortunates received severe burns.

### Led a Romantic Life.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Quite a romance is attached to the history of Lawrence and Barbara Stoahr, an aged couple who were buried from their residence in Harlem. They were born within a few hours of each other in Berlin, Germany, where they were playmates and schoolmates, were confirmed together, married, came here 31 years ago and have lived in this city ever since. She died on Sunday of pneumonia and he a few hours after of bronchitis; they were both laid in one grave.

The mills of Buffalo, N. Y., have contributed 100,000 pounds of flour to the Northwestern millers' cargo for the peasants of Russia, making the total amount subscribed by the millers of the United States up to Monday over 1,000,000 pounds.

The grand jury at Pittsburg, Pa., on Monday returned Mayor Wyman and ex-Mayor Pearson, of Allegheny city, Pa., for embezzlement of the city funds.

Major General John D. Kenley, who served in the Mexican war, died in Baltimore, Md., Monday.

# Finance and Trade.

## THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—Affairs in the money market are in favorable shape, with but one explained feature. This is the fact that, with an enormous export trade—the largest in our history—and a balance of trade very heavily in our favor, the price of foreign exchange is too high to admit of gold coming to this country from Europe. The influx of the precious metal has stopped, owing to this circumstance.

Why is the rate high? Exchange is like every other commodity—the demand makes the price. There are in the aggregate enormous sums owing to banks and financial institutions in this country, by those in Europe, the result of our excess of exports over imports. This is, in fact, the money balance of trade in our favor, and should come to us in gold; and it would come, were it not that there is such a heavy demand here for European exchange—drafts payable on that side of the Atlantic—that it stops the golden tide.

Why this demand for drafts payable on the other side? To pay sums due parties over there. And these parties are those who have bought American railway stocks and bonds, the stock of breweries and manufactories, and mortgages on real estate and city property. As we stated in this column last week, the aggregate of European capital invested in this country is enormously large. How great it is, no one can tell, for there is no way of ascertaining its amount. All we can go by is such facts as we are now considering—that the mere payment of interest and dividends thereon, which payments are made at the close of the year, is sufficient to stop the import of gold. It is these payments that have caused such a heavy demand for European exchange. When these payments are completed, the demand will cease, the rates of exchange will tumble, and gold will again begin coming to us.

There is plenty of money in New York—and this would not be the case if we had not a good round balance due us from Europe—and interest rates are low. Call loans were off